

The Avalanche

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GRAYLING, MICHIGAN,

O. PALMER,
Editor and Proprietor.

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JUSTICE AND RIGHT.

Publisher and Proprietor.

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GRAYLING, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, MARCH 18, 1897.

NUMBER 50.

CRAWFORD CO. DIRECTORY.

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Society Meetings.
M. E. Church, Rev. H. L. Goggin, Pastor.
Services at 10:30 a.m. and 7:30 p.m. Sunday school at 12 m. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 7:30 o'clock. All are cordially invited to attend.
PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. C. W. Potter, Pastor. Services every Sunday morning and evening at the usual hour. Sunday school following morning service. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening.
DANISH EV. LUTHERAN CHURCH—Rev. A. P. W. Bekker, Pastor. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a.m. and 7:30 p.m., and every Wednesday at 7 p.m. A lecture in school room 12 m.
METHODIST PROTESTANT CHURCH—Rev. W. H. Mayhew, Pastor. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a.m., and alternate Sundays at 2:30 p.m. Sunday school at 12 p.m.
ST. MARY'S CATHOLIC CHURCH—Father H. Weber, Rector. Regular services the last Sunday in each month.
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GRAYLING CHAPTER, I. O. F., No. 123. Meets every third Tuesday in each month.
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CRAWFORD TENT, K. O. T. M., No. 122. Meets every Saturday evening.
J. COLLINS, Com.
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MRS. GOULETT, Lady Com.
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STATE OF MICHIGAN.

OCCURRENCES DURING THE PAST WEEK.

Attention Called to Destruction of Forests by Fire—Many Counties Without Timber—Interesting Event at Traverse City.

May Become Treeless.

In view of the interest which is being taken in the subject of forestry, Labor Commissioner Morse gave some interesting figures relative to the extent and character of the forests now remaining in the State. The appropriation at the disposal of the labor bureau would not permit the investigation to be conducted by its personal representatives, and the figures given were obtained through the supervisors, the questions being directed to ascertaining the acres of timber subdivided into pine, hemlock, hard wood, and the amount of pine and swamps partly timbered. In connection with the figures given Labor Commissioner Morse calls attention to the fact that many States are taking steps to preserve their remaining forests from wanton destruction by fire, and if possible to promote new growth. This is undertaken under direction of officers styled fire wardens and forest commissioners. The Commissioner says: "Unwisely Michigan must give this matter attention in the near future, or the State, once second to none in amount and value of its timber, will be nearly as treeless as the prairie States. The Minnesota law for the preservation of her forests seems particularly applicable to Michigan. It is in full in this report for the benefit of those who are taking an interest in this important matter. This last annual message of Gov. Rich invites the attention of the Legislature to the matter of forestry and makes pertinent recommendations. Land Commissioner French, also, in his annual report calls attention to the practicability of utilizing the cheap lands of the State for the reproduction of forests. There is very little doubt that at a moderate expense a large amount of land now almost valueless may be made to yield valuable returns in the not remote future. The reports of the supervisors regarding the amount of the forests in their respective townships fill over 100 pages of the report, and the conditions in each township are accurately described. At the conclusion is a tabulated statement giving the totals for the counties and the State. The number of surveyed townships and sections of townships in the State is 1,850. The number of acres of standing hardwood is given at 1,166,077; of standing pine, at 775,208; hemlock, 1,408,160; of plains partly covered with bushes and scattering trees, 5,600,510; of swamps partly covered with small timber and bushes, at 3,205,437 acres. The report also gives the number of acres of standing hardwood in the State in which there are less than one acre of pine, and there are thirty-two counties in which there are less than 100 acres each. In twenty-three counties there is no hemlock.

An Eccentric Woman.

Marion S. Hutchison, a Jackson, Mich. woman over 60 years of age and eccentric in the extreme, was found dead in her home, occupied only by herself. Her eccentricities bordered on insanity and her skill and willingness in handling firearms has kept the neighborhood in terror for the last few years. She was addicted to morphine and her tantrums were feared in her vicinity. She imagined those about her home were trying to kill her and it was not safe to enter her yard. She lived in the residence portion of the city and three residences near by have had their holes made by bullets from her revolver. Often she suffered the hallucination that neighbors were under her window conspiring to murder her and she claimed a number of attempts had been made to put her out of the way by putting poison through the key hole in her door. She was evidently prone to delusions and contended herself with the company of two large dogs, which were vigilant in guarding the house. Neighbors had not seen her for three days and the police forced an entrance and found her lying on the floor dead. Nothing about her appearance or that of her home indicated foul play, but it is probable that death resulted from a fit or spasm, to which she was subject. She was finely educated in a European convent, it is said, and her piano, with which she was an adept, was a source of much comfort to her. The police were unable to locate any of her friends. Dr. Dubig, who died some years ago, was a relative. She owned her home and had money in the bank.

Fine Old Gentleman.

One of the most interesting events at Traverse City for some time was the 78th birthday anniversary of Samuel Anderson. Anderson is one of the early pioneers of the place and a prominent business man. He went there thirty-one years ago. He entertained eleven other persons, all over 70 years of age, and in the city more than the birthday of the State. He is now 80 years old, and had been there for more than forty years. Those present were William Holdsworth, 80; Joseph Kinzell, 78; Hon. R. Goodrich, 78; Dominie Dunn, 77; Thos. Brockway, 74; J. W. Robertson, 73; Hon. Perry Hanna, 73; J. Anderson, 73; H. E. Stewart, 71; Philip Secor, 72; J. A. Cook, 75; E. J. Ladd, 75. Of these, Hon. Perry Hanna has been there the longest, forty-seven years, having settled in 1851. All these are prominent in Grand Traverse region, and are well known in public affairs.

Minor State Matters.

Farmer around Riverbank will organize a grange society.
Charles Teeters, an old resident of Milford, was kicked by a horse and instantly killed.
Peter Van Brocke fell on a sidewalk at Kalamazoo last July and broke his hip. Now he asks the city for \$10,000 damages.
Jackson's City Council has decided to try the patch patch plan, and tracts of land have been donated in that city for the purpose.

WAR DOGS MUZZLED.

GREECE'S REPLY TO THE POWERS IS CONCILIATORY.

As Willing to Withdraw Her Fleet from Cretan Waters—But Land Forces Must Remain There to Protect Christians.

Looks Like Coercion.

The reply of Greece to the "identical notes of the powers" has been received at the various capitals, and it proves to be a much less defiant document than was generally expected. The previous declaration of officials at Athens that Greece would refuse to withdraw her forces from Crete has been carried out, but in a way that seems to offer abundant opportunity for advantageous compromise. The demand of the powers called simply for the withdrawal of the Greek troops from the island, and of Crete and the Greek fleet from Cretan waters. Greece offers to obey the mandate regarding the fleet, but, although she points out that it would be impossible to withdraw the troops, she expresses a willingness to place them under the control of the powers to restore order. This ought to prove satisfactory to the powers, for it practically makes the Greek troops their own, and, moreover, the reply has a general conciliatory tone that seems to preclude any intention on the part of Greece of resisting the spirit of the powers' ultimatum.

The reply is said to recognize in flatter terms that the powers have been actuated only by high aims, but it makes the suggestion that the Cretans be allowed to choose their own government and thus determine finally whether they really prefer autonomy, as claimed by the powers. It is clear that Greece has succeeded in injecting into a refusal to obey

OVER A BILLION.

Expenditures of Congress Just Made Reported to Be \$1,045,437,018.

Representative Cannon, of Illinois, chairman of the Appropriations Committee of the House, and Mr. Sayers of Texas, who is at the head of the minority of that committee, have prepared their review of the appropriations of the Congress just ended. Mr. Cannon makes the total expenditures submitted to the President for his approval at the last session, including the general deficiency, which failed in conference, \$1,045,437,018, or \$25,383,276 less than the estimates submitted to Congress by the executive. The appropriations for the first session were \$516,545,194, making a total for the Congress of \$1,045,437,018, which, he says, is \$49,797,512 more than the appropriations for the preceding Congress. The increase, he points out, includes for fortifications, \$12,563,407; for river and harbor works, including contracts therefor, \$2,476,506; for public buildings, none of which were authorized by the Fifty-fourth Congress, \$2,343,204; for the postal service, \$11,454,305; for the naval establishment, \$8,047,523; and on account of permanent appropriations, mainly to meet interest and sinking fund charges for the bonds issued by the Cleveland administration, \$24,083,744.

"The appropriations are," says Mr. Cannon, "in judgment in excess of the legitimate demands of the public service. But this fact, while greatly to be deplored, is not, in my opinion, properly chargeable to the action of either of the great political parties of the country. It is the result of conditions accruing out of the rules of the House and out of the rules, practices and so-called courtesies of the Senate, together with the irresponsible manner whereby the executive submits to Congress estimates to meet expenditures for the conduct of the Government. If the appropriations made by Congress have been extravagant and beyond the revenues of the Government, how much more

MANGLED AND SLAIN.

SEVEN PEOPLE DIE IN A RAILROAD DISASTER.

Back Water from White River Undermines an Embankment Near Hazelton, Ind.—Engine and Two Cars Plunge End First Into the Stream.

Nashville Limited Wrecked. The south-bound Chicago and Nashville limited train over the Evansville and Terre Haute Railroad was wrecked about 4 o'clock Wednesday morning at a point about a quarter of a mile south of the railroad bridge across White river, which is two miles north of Hazelton, Ind. The exact list of dead could not be ascertained, as several bodies had undoubtedly been washed away, but it may aggregate eight or ten persons. Those known to be dead are:

Herbert Allen, late-doorkeeper Indiana House of Representatives, home in Evansville.

George A. Sears, conductor.

Joseph Boleman, fireman.

Four passengers, bodies seen floating away in the wreck and not recovered.

The wounded are:

John K. McCutchan, engineer, scalded.

John B. Heinissen, brakeman, foot crushed.

Back water from the river had risen up to within a few feet of the roadbed, which is on a high embankment of the levee. Other trains had passed over this place a few hours previously, and the railroad was then thought to be safe. This ill-fated train crossed the bridge and was running about twenty-five miles an hour, when suddenly the embankment gave way under the train, precipitating the engine and the combination mail and baggage and the smoker into the ditch. In an instant the water from up stream rushed with terrific force through the break, tearing the levee away rapidly.

The mail car went down end first and the smoker plunged under it. Conductor George Sears was in there and probably four or five others. All met death either by the concussion or by drowning. The ladies' coach was derailed, but did not turn over, and all the occupants escaped to the sleepers on the rear of the train and were taken back to Vincennes.

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GRAND OLD MAN OF CRETE.

Costa Veloudakes, the Father of the Present Cretan Revolution.

Costa Veloudakes is the grand old man of Crete and the father of the present revolution. He is regarded by the Cretans with boundless confidence, and in his capacity as president of the revolutionary assembly has been a good guide and a great comfort to the patriots. Veloudakes is 95 years old, but his faculties are as clear and his head as strong as a man half his age. He comes of the finest Cretan families and has done more for any other one man to keep alive the revolution.

This may show the former extent of the Turkish dominions, large sections of which were taken away by Europe after the war of 1876. Bosnia and Herzegovina are now administered by Austria and may be considered part of her territory. Serbia is an independent kingdom. So is Roumania, made up of the provinces of Wallachia and Moldavia. Bulgaria is a semi-independent principality, with control over Eastern Roumelia, which is still tributary to the Turkish empire. Montenegro is an independent principality. Greece has been an independent kingdom since the revolution of 1821-29. Macedonia, still a Turkish province, though formerly part of Greece, has long been in a ferment of revolt, and now Crete is striving to throw off the Turkish yoke and join herself to Greece. The town of Larissa, in Thessaly, is the rendezvous of the Greek troops on the frontier, while the Turkish troops are gathered at the seaport town of Salonica, on the Gulf of Salonica.

the powers so much diplomatic compromise that her position has been materially strengthened. She has claimed—the right to have troops in Crete for the purpose of enforcing the fanatical Mussulmans in check and the right of the Cretans to choose what form of government they will have. The former position she adheres to rigidly, for, since the business of her troops in Crete is only to preserve order, it is naturally immaterial to Greece whether they are under the control of the powers or not, so long as order is preserved. Nevertheless, there is an apparent concession made in the offer to submit to such control, which gives the powers a favorable opening to recede from the letter of their demand.

Regarding the proposition that the Cretans be given the privilege to choose their own form of government, Greece of course can go no further than urge the suggestion. It seems to be an adroit answer, however, to the statement of the powers that Crete really prefers autonomy, for if the powers are sincere in that belief they can have no objection to submitting the proposition to a vote.

The general tone of the reply of Greece shows that the nation has no intention of irritating the powers to the extent of declaring war on Turkey, and that the preparations for conflict have been—made doubtless for purposes of defense in case an attempt should be made to humiliate her beyond endurance.

Monday the foreign admirals notified the Greek vice-consul at Canea that they must leave Crete. They also wired to their respective Governments for the dispatch of 600 men to maintain order in the large towns. It is reported that the siege of Candia has been raised and that the Mussulmans have gone to Palkia, where they are safe.

Although the danger is not entirely past, it seems fair to assume that this latest European war scare will now gradually fade away into harmless diplomacy.

TELEGRAPHIC BRIEF.

The murder of a prominent Platte medicine man near Bagdad on the Colorado desert in southern California, by a Mexican has aroused the red men.

The correspondent of the New York Herald in Rio Janeiro, Brazil, telegraphs that the treaty of extradition between the United States and Brazil will be signed this week.

C. C. Wells, of San Francisco, has invented an appliance called a railway joint bridge. The bridge, it is claimed, entirely eradicates the pounding of the ends of the rails when a car passes on or off.

The Amalgamated Society of London ordered a general strike on the North-eastern Railway-system. Crowded meetings of railway men were held at New Castle and Hartlepool and confirmed the decision.

The House of Commons has adopted a supplementary naval estimate of \$500,000, bringing the total expense for the navy during the present year to \$22,330,000. This enormous figure is nearly double the cost of the navy fifteen years ago.

Charles W. Warner was appointed permanent receiver for James Wallace & Sons, brewers, in New York City. His bond is fixed at \$300,000. The receiver is the outgrowth of a controversy between the sons of James Wallace, deceased, whose estate was valued at \$2,000,000.

Elizabeth Gibson, alias Mizie Henry, aged 28, was arrested at Cleveland by St. Louis officers, on the charge of being a fugitive from justice. She is accused of complicity in the murder of William Stewart, an aged and wealthy man of St. Louis, on the night of Feb. 7.

Hugh Smith, aged 75 years, of Madison, Pa., has been arrested on the charge of murdering Matilda Snyder, an 18-year-old girl, in 1890. No suspicion attached to Smith until recently, when it is said, trouble arose between him and the man who assisted him in disposing of the body.

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There is a great difference between cheap jingoism and sound Americanism. —New York Advertiser.

"A new whisky combination." It can't beat the old one, with lemons, sugar and hot water. —Evening World.

The power of money and the lust for power are now making cowards of all the great nations of Europe. —Salt Lake Tribune.

It's a great thing to be a sultan! Whenever you get into trouble all the powers of the earth get together to help you out. —New York Press.

Greece shows a king high flush, and there is a suspicion that the powers haven't got the necessary full hand to heat it. —Chicago Tribune.

The other wonders of modern surgery pale into insignificance beside what has been done to the broken backbone of winter. —Detroit News.

The millennium is at hand. All the National Baseball League magnates profess satisfaction with the new playing schedule. —Boston Traveler.

Of course, if bachelors are to be taxed, the fellow who tries to get married and can't should be entitled to a pension. —Chicago Times-Herald.

A Kansas legislator has happened on the ten commandments, and likes them so well he wants them incorporated in the State law. —Chicago Tribune.

The sale of a "bloated hog" for \$4,000 is reported from Iowa. Some of the politicians will welcome this news as an indication of their growing value. —Chicago Tribune.

The skeptical doctor in Washington who offers one hundred dollars "for a well-authenticated case of hydrophobia" can secure one cheaper by tackling the right dog. —New York Advertiser.

There are people temporarily in this town who are firmly committed to the notion that there can be no material return to prosperity until there is a general distribution of offices. —Washington Post.

The question, "What shall we do with our ex-presidents?" need worry us no longer. Our ex-presidents have settled it themselves. They are devoting all their leisure to the noble business of rearing wives for future Presidents. —Cleveland Leader.

Concerning Congress. President McKinley has a number of tough things on his hands, but the toughest is the United States Senate. —Buffalo Express.

One pleasure we shall derive from reading the reports from the Fifty-fifth Congress will be the absence of the name of David B. Hill. —St. Louis Star.

The United States Senate will do well to take the advice of Vice-President Hobart, and decide to transact its business in a business-like way. —Baltimore American.

How horrified some of the old-line Senators must have been at the Vice-President Hobart's audacity in hinting that the Senate ought to have business rules. —Boston Globe.

Lives there a man with imagination so vivid that he can place his hand on his heart and say that one year ago he foresaw Marcus A. Hanna in the Senate? —Cleveland Plain Dealer.

More than 10,000 bills were presented in the House during the life of the Fifty-fourth Congress. It is evident that the members wished to busy themselves about any bill. —Buffalo News.

The United States Senate is now drifting along in a Pefferless, Briceless, Black-burnless, Iribless, Duboisless, Palmerless, Cameronless, Pughless, Voorheesless, Gibsonless, etc., less condition. —Washington Post.

The Avalanche

O. PALMER, Publisher.

ORAYLING, MICHIGAN.

QUEST OF THE QUEEN

VICTORIA WANTS TO GET AN AMERICAN FORTUNE.

Advertisements for Missing Stocks Owned by a Former Subject—Blocked at Cretan Ports in Order—Spain in Desperate Straits.

Victoria Wants a Fortune.
The following advertisement, which was printed in papers at New York, is the last of many efforts which have been made by Queen Victoria of England, through her agents, for twenty years past, to obtain possession of the estate of an old cotton trader, long dead, and which, under a curious and ancient law, belongs to her: "To stockbrokers and others—Information wanted as to purchases of railway or other stock or shares in American companies on behalf of John Robert Turner, Esq., of London, formerly of 127, Great Street, New York." John Robert Turner, who was born in the opening year of the century, is supposed to have died possessed of American securities valued at from \$150,000 to \$200,000, but this fortune mysteriously disappeared at his death and no trace of it has ever been found, though before it was known that the sovereign had the first claim upon it, others who believed themselves heirs made a thorough search.

WANTS WEYLER'S MEN.

Spain Needs Troops to Suppress the Philippine Rebellion.

Havana dispatch: The news of Spanish reverses in the Philippines, and the repulse of Polavieja before Cavite and his resignation in front of the enemy, added to the news of the recent defeat and depression that prevails in official circles in Havana. Now it is understood why Gen. Weyler received telegraphic instructions on the 10th inst. to embark on the 10th. "Primo do Rivera, who was to have succeeded him in the hopeless task of subduing the Philippine rebels, the supreme command in the Philippines. Six thousand troops that were to have sailed from Cadiz for Havana this week will be sent to Manila, and General Weyler has been asked to send as many troops as he can spare to Spain. These 6,000 recruits were raised by officers of fortune, in the present state of public opinion in Spain it was deemed safe to exercise the draft. General Weyler has stated that he can only spare 10,000 men, and these will shortly be embarked for the peninsula in the guise of invalids and men whose time has expired.

WHOLESALE GROCERS SUFFER.

John A. Tolman Company of Chicago Are Ruined Out.
Fire destroyed the five-story brick building at Lake and Michigan avenues, Chicago, occupied by the John A. Tolman Company, wholesale grocers, Friday night, causing a total loss of over \$400,000. Spectators who thronged the narrow streets in the vicinity from 6:35 to 10 o'clock were treated to a fusillade of small explosions, due to the bursting of thousands of cans of condensed milk. The losses by fire are approximately as follows: John A. Tolman Company, wholesale grocers, \$300,000; Chase & Sanborn, coffee, Boston, Mass., stock damaged \$50,000, principally by water; McCormick estate, building, \$50,000; Joseph A. Kahn, building, \$50,000. All fully insured.

Pullman Company Loses.

The Court of Civil Appeals at Galveston, Tex., has affirmed the decision of the lower court in the case of the Pullman Palace Car Company versus Thomas W. Cain, a negro minister, who purchased a first-class ticket from St. Louis to Galveston but was compelled to ride in a "negro" car. The Appellate Court held that Pullman Palace Car Company is a common carrier, and a negro is entitled to passage in that kind of a car, or the company is liable for damages.

Chicago's Mayoralty Fight.

An independent candidate at Chicago, composed of men of all political beliefs, many of them heretofore prominent in political work, nominated Washington Hesing, present postmaster, for the Mayoralty of the city. A full ticket was named, and it will go on the ballot under the caption, "Business Administration of Municipal Affairs."

To Suppress Fanatics.

The Brazilian Government has started 10,000 men to Bahia and will send three war vessels, four quick-fire batteries and several other companies of volunteer troops against the fanatics. It is now proved that aid in the form of money and arms has been extended to the fanatics by the monarchists in Brazil.

Officiate to Crush Greeces.

It is officially announced at Rome that the result of the conference of the powers Sunday is a definite agreement not to reply to the Greek note, but to issue orders to the foreign admirals to establish an immediate blockade of Cretan ports. This was the view of Russia at the outset.

Bloody Battle in the Crimea.

A dispatch received at Berlin from Yalta, in the Crimea, reports that a sanguinary encounter has taken place there between Russians and Turks. Many shops were demolished. A number of the wounded men have been arrested.

General Alford's Son Disgraced.

At Los Angeles, Cal., Allen W. Alford, son of Gen. Alford, of Texas, has been convicted of forgery and sentenced to two years in San Quentin. Young Alford placed to his credit in the First National Bank a forged draft for \$1,000, drawn on a Philadelphia Bank.

Collided with a Snow Plow.

A Northern Pacific passenger train collided with a rotary plow five miles west of Lamoure, N. D. Roadmaster Fitzgerald was killed and three others were more or less injured.

Weyler Warns on Women.

Gen. Weyler has issued an order directing that hereafter all women arrested in Cuba who are called "suspicious" shall be tried by court-martial. While the penalty is not publicly stated, it is supposed that if the women are found guilty the death penalty will be imposed.

The Inaugural Receipts.

The inaugural committee estimates the total receipts will foot up about \$5,000 over and above expenses. The surplus will probably be turned over to Washington charities, or has heretofore been done, and the guarantee fund will be returned to the subscribers.

MILLION HINGES ON A WORD.

Important Suit in Which a Chicago Company Is Interested.

The ownership of \$1,000,000 worth of land in California depends upon the legal construction of the word "brought." The act of Congress approved March 3, 1891, provides that no suit shall be "brought" by the United States to vacate or annul any patent to public lands issued before the date mentioned within five years from the passage of the act. This "period of limitation," as the lawyers style it, expired March 3, 1896. Consequently it appears that all patents to public lands issued before March 3, 1891, become absolute and irrevocable March 3, 1896, unless previously attacked by suit brought as the law requires. The case in which the point has been raised is that of the United States against the American Lumber Company of Chicago and the Central Trust Company of New York. The Government seeks to have canceled, upon the ground of fraud and conspiracy, more than one hundred and sixty different patents to railroad timber lands in California, situated in Humboldt and Mendocino counties, which the American Lumber Company holds the patents to these lands, which embrace 27,000 acres, and their value has been estimated at in the neighborhood of \$1,000,000. The Central Trust Company issued mortgage bonds on the ground of the lands to the amount of \$300,000. The bill of complaint was filed in the Circuit Court in San Francisco Feb. 3, 1896. That was just a month before the statutory period of limitation expired, after which the Government could not institute suit. The question to be decided is: Was the suit brought when the bill was filed? The decision will thus afford an important precedent for both courts and lawyers.

PRESIDENT'S SONS WANT JOBS.

Grant, Arthur, Hayes, Garfield, and Logan Seek Places.
A Washington dispatch says: The son of President Arthur is a candidate for secretary of the Interior, France preferred. Col. Fred Grant desires one of the European missions. He began with Berlin, but is now willing to take something less. One of the sons of President Hayes and one of the sons of President Garfield want the position of home secretary. They are willing to accept something. John A. Logan is openly a candidate for minister to Austria. Mrs. Logan, his mother, is doing all that she can for him. Young Logan has an appointment on Gov. Bushnell's staff. He is a captain in the army and displays upon his chest the array of medals conferred upon his distinguished father. Robert T. Lincoln, son of President Lincoln, was minister to Great Britain under President Harrison. He is not seeking anything from this administration.

GREAT BANK BILL PENDING.

Manufacturers Hope Congress Will Approve the Bank Scheme.

Manufacturers in this country are much interested in a bill now pending in Congress to establish what would be known as the International American Bank. Europe secures almost all of the South American trade because of her banks and stores in the various parts of the latter country. The idea of an international bank originated in 1890, during the session of the Pan-American conference, and of the most influential men in the East are interested in the plan, and hope to see Congress pass the bill speedily. The first capital will be \$5,000,000, and this amount will be subscribed immediately the bill is passed. Philip D. Armour of Chicago is one of the commissioners named to manage subscriptions and perfect the organization of the bank, which will have branches in all of the republics on this continent.

CHEAP GAS IN BELFAST.

Costs Consumers Only Sixty Cents Per 1,000 Feet.
The city of Belfast, Ireland, has been making a large profit out of the gas works controlled by the Belfast gas company was £207,577. It has been decided to lower the cost to consumers, although the present price is ridiculously low, according to American standards. Hereafter gas will be sold for 60 cents per 1,000 feet, instead of 90 cents. The Belfast gas company is of 50 per cent to 20 per cent, depending upon the amount consumed; all this, too, with coal at \$3.99 per ton.

Means Much It True.

Just at a time when photographers had almost abandoned hope of ever discovering a really practicable process of color photography, a report comes to the department from United States Consul General Mason at Paris, giving a description (as far as the process may be divulged) of a means of doing this in a manner so simple and inexpensive as to be available to every photographer, thus opening a new era in reproductive art. The process is the result of a portrait artist, a Persian servant, and is purely chemical. Any ordinary negative before exposure is dipped in a secret colorless bath. The usual negative results, and from this the usual positive is made on paper, glass or other medium. This positive being also dipped in the secret colorless bath, a wonderful power of selecting colors. Dipped successively in monochromatic baths of blue, red and green, the positive picks out from each the exact proportion of color necessary to reproduce the tints of the original. The result is a portrait of lovely life-like form and color, and landscapes that will stand the test of strong magnifying glasses. To dispose of any chance of fraud in this discovery, leading English scientists were permitted to make the colored pictures with their own apparatus in London, being supplied with the inventor only with the necessary chemical baths. Already a great syndicate has purchased the patent rights for all countries, and is preparing to establish branch houses in each country for the treatment of the colored pictures. The composition of the color-sensitizing solution is a secret.

Units to Fight Bills.

The Western Fire Insurance Union, composed of presidents and managers of large insurance companies, met in semi-annual convention in St. Louis for a four days' session. The most important question discussed was the relation of the union to non-union companies. There are about eighty-five union companies and seventy-five non-union. The rivalry between them has often led to bitter fights, spreading over a large territory. At the convention a plan was adopted to secure an amicable adjustment of differences. The question of legislation affecting insurance companies has been introduced hostile to insurance companies, while in other bills encouraging the business are being considered. The committee on legislation advances this as an argument for the alliance of all insurance companies, union and non-union. The fire marshal system was also considered by the convention. This system is in vogue in several Eastern States, and an unsuccessful effort was made in Missouri to get a law for the appointment of a fire marshal and deputies, whose duty it should be to investigate every fire, holding an inquest in due form, with a jury and witnesses, and making an official report. The insurance companies are in favor of the idea, as they believe it would greatly prevent incendiary and careless fires.

Crushed by Wall.

By the collapse of part of the old walls of the town of Fez, Morocco, 180 workmen have been killed.

The Tokyo Capital Publishes an Elaborate Statement of the Reduction in Mort-

gality indebtedness in Kansas during the past seven years, showing a decrease of 45 per cent, or over \$15,000,000, since Jan. 1, 1890. The comparison is drawn between the figures of the Federal census of 1890 and reports to the Capital from the registrars of deeds of thirty-eight counties, showing the recorded mortgage indebtedness on Jan. 1, 1897. In 1890 these counties had a mortgage indebtedness of \$63,153,031, and in 1897, on the same basis, \$34,020,138, or a net reduction in the seven years of \$29,132,893, over 46 per cent. If the same percentage holds good for the entire State, which the Capital's figures show to be true, the total reduction in Kansas for the seven years amounts to \$105,088,595. This reduction is very much greater if settlements by deed and foreclosure in the western third of the State be considered. Careful estimates of the same figures show that only \$40,000,000 of Kansas mortgage debt is held by persons outside the State. Of this, \$15,000,000 is held by insurance companies doing business in Kansas, and, therefore, but \$25,000,000 by individual foreign creditors, as compared with \$85,000,000 in 1890. In 1890 the total mortgage debt of the State on farms and ranches was reported by the census to be 27 per cent of the actual value of all taxed real estate. To-day it does not exceed 15 per cent. The statement shows that Kansas has been diligently and successfully paying off, and is to-day probably free of debt than any other Western State. It could pay its present foreign obligation of \$25,000,000 from the proceeds of a single crop.

TRAIN ROBBERS IN ALABAMA.

Express Car on the Louisville and Nashville Road Looped.
The north-bound express train, No. 4, on the Louisville and Nashville road, due at Louisville at 12:25 o'clock noon Wednesday, was held up by six masked men near Calera, Ala., Tuesday morning. The train had stopped at a water tank in the woods, when two men boarded the engine and covered the engineer and fireman with pistols and compelled them to uncouple the locomotive and express car and forward half a mile with it. Here four more men were in waiting. The messenger refused to open the car when the door was broken open, the messenger covered with pistols and forced to open the safe. A number of packages of money were seen. The total amount is not known, but it is said to have been large.

INDIANS KILL A WITCH.

Oklahoma Reds Deal Summarily with the Woman.
In the vicinity of Stonegate, Chickasaw Nation, there has taken place a most peculiar incident during these civilized times. Mrs. Mary Gilcrest, a daughter of Judge Gilcrest, died a few weeks ago. It was charged that her death was caused by witchcraft, Lucy Factor, a woman of the neighborhood, being spoken of as the witch whose magic spells had done the evil. Mr. Gilcrest, the husband of the dead woman, and a friend went to the home of Lucy Factor and shot her to death. All parties are Indians. Gilcrest and his companion were arrested by the tribal authorities, but were soon released, not even being bound over for trial.

HAWAII'S MIXED POPULATION.

Recent Census Shows 109,020 Inhabitants—Many Chinese and Japs.
Ellis Mills, United States consul general at Honolulu, has furnished the State Department with the results of a census just taken in Hawaii, showing a total population of 109,020. The Hawaiians head the list with 31,010; Japanese next, with 24,407; Chinese third, with 21,670; and the Portuguese fourth, with 15,191. Those part Hawaiians number 8,450; Americans, 3,389; British, 2,259; Germans, 1,422; and the remainder is divided among half a dozen nationalities.

End of the Strike.

At a meeting of the Miners' Union at Leadville, Colo., it was decided by a vote of approximately 90 to 20 to declare the strike ended. The direct result of a recent vigorous effort on the part of E. V. Debs and Mine Manager Tingley S. Wood. The strike was declared June 19, 1896, and has lasted over eight months. It has cost the camp fully \$4,000,000.

Woodmen in Session.

The second biennial convention of the Sovereign Camp, Woodmen of the World, was called to order in St. Louis, with about fifty delegates present from nearly every State in the Union. Joseph Cullinane, Grand Master, presided over the opening and founder of the order, was in the chair.

Thirty-one Miners Entombed.

An explosion occurred in the Berwind White coal shaft at Dubois, Pa., Wednesday morning. There were 31 men at work at the time and all got out but thirty-one. The mine foreman was badly burned. The shaft was 300 feet deep.

Newspaper Man Put in Jail.

The California State Senate has ordered that W. Lawrence, managing editor of the San Francisco Examiner, be imprisoned until he answers certain questions put to him by a Senate committee.

No Greek Letter Societies.

The South Carolina General Assembly has passed a law forbidding the existence of any Greek letter societies in colleges which receive State aid.

MARKET QUOTATIONS.

Chicago—Cattle, common to prime, \$2.50 to \$5.50; hogs, shipping grades, \$1.00 to \$4.00; sheep, fat to choice, \$2.00 to \$4.50; wheat, No. 2 red, 73c to 74c; No. 2 white, 75c to 76c; No. 2 yellow, 76c to 77c; No. 2 white, 78c to 79c; No. 2 yellow, 79c to 80c; No. 2 white, 80c to 81c; No. 2 yellow, 81c to 82c; No. 2 white, 82c to 83c; No. 2 yellow, 83c to 84c; No. 2 white, 84c to 85c; No. 2 yellow, 85c to 86c; No. 2 white, 86c to 87c; No. 2 yellow, 87c to 88c; No. 2 white, 88c to 89c; No. 2 yellow, 89c to 90c; No. 2 white, 90c to 91c; No. 2 yellow, 91c to 92c; No. 2 white, 92c to 93c; No. 2 yellow, 93c to 94c; No. 2 white, 94c to 95c; No. 2 yellow, 95c to 96c; No. 2 white, 96c to 97c; No. 2 yellow, 97c to 98c; No. 2 white, 98c to 99c; No. 2 yellow, 99c to 1.00; No. 2 white, 1.00 to 1.01; No. 2 yellow, 1.01 to 1.02; No. 2 white, 1.02 to 1.03; No. 2 yellow, 1.03 to 1.04; No. 2 white, 1.04 to 1.05; No. 2 yellow, 1.05 to 1.06; No. 2 white, 1.06 to 1.07; No. 2 yellow, 1.07 to 1.08; No. 2 white, 1.08 to 1.09; 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AT EVENING.
Glad I could see the sunset through the cup
Of misted hills and said,
"Now the day is dead,
Dark dark, let thine eyes look up!"
Toll, sleeps, care lulls, now cease
The tumultuous wheels of day,
And the sun's last ray
Spreads the purple of night's peace.
The curtained mists above
The darkened valley spread.
Hush! God has said
His sunset word of love.
—Herbert Dumas.

THE MYSTERIOUS LODGER.

"You say he never sleeps here, Mrs. Allen?" said young Mr. McCandless, who had lodged and boarded with that worthy woman for seven years, and was much esteemed by her for his knowledge of the world.
"Well, I never find the bed disturbed, although the countenance is sometimes soiled by his muddy boots in the morning," replied the landlady, smoothing the wrinkles out of her apron with her pudgy hand.
"Ahem, that is curious," mused McCandless, removing his glasses and wiping them with his handkerchief.
"And he never spends the whole night here?" pursued she.
"You don't mean to say he leaves before daylight?"
"That's just what I do mean to say, and I can't make up my mind that he's a respectable man," said the landlady severely.
"Just tell me when he comes and when he goes, and all you know about him, Mrs. Allen."
"Well, let me see. About a month ago—shall I describe him?"
"Yes, yes, go on; omit nothing."
"He's a slim young man with a very thin face—a hatchet face, I should call it—very small, piercing, black eyes, and just a bit of a dark mustache."
"Then he is rather a mysterious looking man?" put in McCandless, compressing his lips.
"He is, indeed," returned the landlady, "but not half as mysterious as his doings."
"And how was he dressed?"
"McCandless had taken out an envelope and was busily making notes on the back of it.
"His clothes were shabby," said the landlady, "and he always carried a rough oak stick. Well, as I was saying, about a month ago he rang the door bell one afternoon, and I went to the door. He was pale and worried and—"
"Sort of a hunted look?" cried McCandless.
"That is just what I thought," quipped Mrs. Allen.
"There may be something in this," said her lodger darkly; "but go on, Mrs. Allen."
"Where was I? Oh, yes, he asked in a low, broken voice if I had a room to let. The side room on the top floor was the only one vacant, and I told him so with misgivings, for I didn't think he was good pay. He asked me the rent, and I said \$2 a week. Looking up and down the street in a queer way, he said he'd take it.
"Did he appear to think he might be followed?" asked McCandless, wiping the perspiration from his brow, for he had been trying to take down Mrs. Allen's statement in long-hand.
"I don't know what he thought, but he seemed to be nervous and uneasy. Well, I took the \$2, which he offered me, and asked him when he wanted to move in, and where his trunk was. He stammered out that he had no trunk, but would it matter so long as he paid in advance? I said I didn't care, if he paid me regularly.
"Don't you think you ought to have asked him for references, Mrs. Allen?"
"I never expect references for hall bed rooms, Mr. McCandless, especially when they're on the top floor."
McCandless coughed uncomfortably and his landlady went on:
"When I asked him how soon he was coming, he said he would be here the same night, upon which I gave him a latchkey on the usual condition—payment of a quarter. Just as he was going down the steps I inquired his name and he turned red and mumbled something.
"By George! Mrs. Allen, it looks peculiar. I have a theory. But you insisted upon knowing his name, of course."
"Yes, I put the question again, and he said I might call him Peterson."
"Plainly a nom de guerre. I mean a fictitious name. When did you see him again?"
"That's the surprising part of it," said Mrs. Allen, who was now all of a flutter with excitement. "I didn't see him for three days, and then he came after dark, passing me in the hall without so much as a 'How d'ye do?' That night—I must have been 2 in the morning—I heard a foot on the stairs and opened my bed room door to look out. Who should I see but Mr. Peterson going down. Then I heard the front door slam.
"Was he carrying anything out?" demanded McCandless.
"Oh, you may be sure I thought of that. No, he had nothing in his hand but the oak stick which he always carries."
McCandless looked disappointed and the landlady continued her story:
"He came the next night and departed just as mysteriously, and the queer thing about it was that he always banged the door when he went away."
"Hem! I don't know that that was anything more than low cunning, Mrs. Allen. He may have wanted to give some body—the police, for instance—the idea that he had a right to come and go unmolested. Now, I think that was a more suspicious circumstance than if he had closed the door after him noiselessly."
The landlady looked at McCandless with admiration written on every feature.
"Well, you have a head full of ideas, Mr. McCandless. Nobody could fool you."
"You flatter, Mrs. Allen," said her lodger, flushing with pleasure, "but I may say to you that some of my best friends are connected with the Central Office, and they tell me that I ought to

be one of them. I come by my detective talents naturally, for my father was a park policeman."
"Have you ever seen Peterson carry anything upstairs?"
"I have," returned Mrs. Allen impressively.
"State what it was."
"I cannot, except to say that it was a bundle which he held tightly under his left arm."
McCandless was perplexed.
"Did you ever find anything in Peterson's room on any morning following his occupancy of it?" he said, after a pause for reflection.
"Nothing; absolutely nothing."
"This is one of the most singular cases I ever heard of," said McCandless decidedly.
"What do you think of it?" ventured the landlady.
"Think of it! I think Peterson is a suspicious character who will bear watching. He may be a counterfeiter, a forger, a fugitive from justice."
Mrs. Allen was distressed and frightened.
"What am I going to do about it?" she asked.
"Leave everything to me," said McCandless reassuringly. "I will make it my business to clear up this mystery. Peterson shall be kept under surveillance."
Several days passed during which McCandless was very taciturn at his meals and went to and fro in a brown study.
When interrogated by Mrs. Allen he merely said: "I may have something for you in a day or two."
Sure enough, on Saturday morning McCandless asked with a non-committal air to see Mrs. Allen in the parlor.
"By the way," he began in a thick voice, "I will see that you have a check for my account in the course of a few days, but I wanted to talk to you about a much more important matter. I think I have run Peterson to earth."
McCandless said this in a grave, confidential tone.
"You don't say so, Mr. McCandless. What have you found out about him?"
For answer McCandless drew from his pocket a thick paper, which he slowly unfolded, showing a poster printed in very black ink with a cut of a man's face at the top.
"Read it, Mrs. Allen," urged her lodger huskily.
This is what the landlady read: "Look for Thomas Gallagher, alias David Moffett, alias Morton, alias Geoghegan. Wanted for highway robbery. Height 5 feet 8; weight, 147 pounds; Spare face, dark eyes, small mustache. When last seen wore a brown slouch hat, dark coat mixed trousers, and gaiters. One thousand dollars reward will be paid to any one giving evidence which shall lead to his conviction. Thomas Blinn, Chief of Police."
"Now, I want to ask you, Mrs. Allen, whom that picture resembles?"
The landlady studied it hard.
"Does it not bear a strong resemblance to Peterson, Mrs. Allen?"
"That's what I was thinking myself, Mr. McCandless. I can't swear to it, but it looks a good deal like Mr. Peterson."
"When I think of the way he hides himself in your house, Mrs. Allen, comes in the night and goes in the night, I could almost swear Peterson is Thomas Gallagher. But I won't rest until I prove it and I'm going on his trail to-night."
The following morning McCandless came down to the breakfast table red-eyed from the want of sleep, but in high spirits.
"Could I see you in the parlor, Mrs. Allen?" he whispered as he slipped away from the table.
The landlady excused herself as soon as she could and made her way upstairs with all the speed her embonpoint would permit. She ruffled with curiosity to her fingertips.
"I have made a great discovery," McCandless burst out as soon as she had shut the door behind her.
"Yes, yes?"
"Peterson is living a double life, and he's probably the man Chief Blinn is looking for. The reward is almost within our grasp."
"How do you know? What have you found out?" said the landlady, her generous bosom heaving in her excitement.
McCandless spoke rapidly, evidently carried away by his discovery.
"Last night Peterson left the house at 2 o'clock and I followed him, wearing glasses. He walked as a quick pace toward Washington Square—so fast, in fact, that I had difficulty in keeping him in sight. Crossing the square, he entered a house near Sixth Avenue with a latchkey. There was one lighted window on the second floor of the house. In a moment I saw his shadow on the curtain. I could identify him by his slouch hat and by his figure. A woman came and stood beside him. Suddenly there was the cry of an infant, loud and shrill. The woman disappeared. Her shadow fell on the curtain again, and she had in her arms a child. She held it out to Peterson. He removed his slouch hat and took the child. For an hour he carried it to and fro in the room. At length its cries ceased, the woman took it, Peterson began to undress, and the light went out."
McCandless stopped from sheer want of breath.
"But what has all this got to do with the reward?" asked Mrs. Allen, with a woman's doubts.
"Give me time. One minute," said McCandless. "There is plenty of evidence. I marked the house with a piece of chalk. This morning I was round there early and pumped the colored servant, who was sweeping the sidewalk. She told me that the occupant of the second floor front was named Andrews. From her description there could be no doubt he was identical with Peterson. I asked her about his habits, and she said that he was often absent until the small hours of the morning. The woman was his wife, and they had an infant two months old. They had been in the house about five weeks, which would correspond with the time Peterson has occupied your hall bed room on the top floor."
McCandless looked at Mrs. Allen triumphantly.
"What do you think of that for detective work?" he said.
"You were right," returned the land-

lady admiringly. "Peterson is a suspicious character, probably a criminal, as you supposed."
"He is the very man the police are looking for. Of that I am convinced," said McCandless. "Just read that from the Morning Post."
Mrs. Allen put on her spectacles and read aloud as follows:
"The police have reason to believe that Thomas Gallagher, alias David Moffett, alias Morton, alias Geoghegan, who is wanted for highway robbery, and for whose apprehension a reward of \$1,000 has been offered, is hiding in this city. They hope to trace him through his young wife and child who are living somewhere on the West side."
"Can there be any doubt of it, Mrs. Allen? I am going to communicate with my friends at the Central Office at once. The reward is as good as secured, and when we get it, Mrs. Allen, I'm going to put a question to you."
The buxom landlady blushed and cast down her eyes.
"You're a gay deceiver, Mr. McCandless," she said.
That night McCandless let Burke and Roche of the Central Office into the house at 10 o'clock and concealed them in the basement. Peterson had not come, although it was one of the nights when he was accustomed to visit the house. McCandless was on tender hooks, fearing his prey had escaped them. About 11 o'clock the rattle of a latch key was heard in the front door. A click, and it opened. McCandless looking through the parlor portieres recognized Peterson. At the end of half an hour McCandless and the officers mounted noiselessly to the top floor. There was the sound of a voice in Peterson's room, sad and labored, as of some one in deep affliction. They listened intently.
"Remorse burdens my spirit," they heard the voice say. "Hardened as I am in crime, I have some conscience left. Perhaps it is the still small voice which tells me I am not a lost soul. Oh, I did it but atone for this last damning crime by giving myself up to the officers of justice! I would gladly do so if the act would not involve others. Oh, my God, how shall I attain to that peace which passeth all understanding!"
Then the voice fell and silence followed, so profound that McCandless could hear his heart thumping. He whispered hoarsely to Burke and Roche: "It is your man; break in the door."
"I guess we're safe," said Burke. "It's a go, if you say so," said Burke. Roche, a heavily built man, without another word threw his shoulder against the door, the lock gave way and the Central Office men rushed in with leveled pistols. McCandless, at their backs with a sword cane.
"The game's up," cried McCandless, dramatically.
A pallid and very much scared young man rose from a chair at a table covered with sheets of paper. He was in his shirt sleeves, and his hair was tousled.
"What is the meaning of this intrusion?" he demanded. "Do you want to kill me?"
"No, only to lock you up," said Roche.
"My God, gentlemen, it's a mistake."
"There's no mistake about it," shrieked McCandless; "your name's not Peterson, and you know it."
The young man looked confused and was silent.
Burke made a rush at him, overturning the table and sending a bottle of ink spilling in all directions. In a twinkling he had a pair of handcuffs on Peterson's wrists.
"We must go round and take the woman for a witness," said Roche.
They pushed and half carried Peterson down the stairs to the street. Peterson was hurried along across Washington Square, protesting that it was a mistake and that he could explain.
"This is the place," said McCandless, ascending the steps of a house on the corner of Sixth Avenue. He pulled fiercely at the bell, and when the door was opened, McCandless led the way up to the second floor, Burke and Roche hustling Peterson up before them.
"Knock at the lady's door," suggested Burke, politely.
McCandless knocked.
A young woman in a dressing gown appeared on the threshold. When she caught sight of Peterson in the grasp of the two officers of the law, with his hands bound together in front of him, she uttered a cry of fright.
"Oh, Henry, what have you done? What is the meaning of this?"
"It is an outrage, a police outrage," shrieked Peterson.
"Ha! ha! that's an old story," said Burke and Roche simultaneously.
"I was arrested on suspicion of something round in the other room," said Peterson. "Tell them about it. They won't believe me."
A light broke on the young woman.
"This is surely a mistake," she said sweetly. "I am Mrs. Andrews, and I am a wife of yours. We have a baby as you see. There he is in the crib. My husband found he could not write at home, the baby cried so much. So he hired a room somewhere else, and there he went several nights each week to write in peace, coming home when he was tired."
"That is what I was doing when those scoundrels arrested me," said Peterson indignantly.
"What was that you were saying about remorse burdening your spirit before we broke in?" demanded Roche suspiciously.
"I was reading from my play, 'The Atonement of Blood,'" answered the young man.
"Oh, look here, this won't do," broke in McCandless. "Why did you tell Mrs. Allen your name was Peterson?"
"My name is Henry Peterson Andrews," said the young dramatist, "and I gave her my middle name because it was as good a one for her as any other, since I didn't want to live in her room or explain to her why I rented it."
"Henry wouldn't be a dramatist if he wasn't a little mysterious," said the young woman, with a charming smile. Burke unlocked the handcuffs from Peterson's wrists.
"Any one can see that this lady isn't a crook's wife or this gentleman a

crook," said the detective. "McCandless, I think you're an ass. Come, Roche, let's be going. Madam, for my side partner and myself I want to say that we've been victimized and hope you'll overlook our zeal. We're awfully ashamed of ourselves, Mr. Andrews. If you'll forgive and forget, we'll be your everlasting friends. Don't report us at the Central Office, or we'll be ruined."
"I won't do that," said Peterson grimly. "I'll do better. I'll put it in a play."
Burke and Roche shook hands and bowed themselves out. McCandless stumbled after them, sheep-faced and shrunk. —New York Sun.

EXTREMES IN CLIMATE.

Parts of the Country That Are Noted for One Peculiarity or Another.

I have run across that United States a good deal for the last thirty years and have made many notes of such climatic peculiarities as have come under my observation.
The place having the widest range of temperature of any with which I am familiar is Fort Keogh, in the Yellowstone Valley. Not infrequently in the winter the mercury tumbles down to 50 degrees below zero, and it has been known in summer to climb up to 120 degrees above. Here is an extreme range of 170 degrees, and yet people manage to live very comfortably there the year around. In the early summer the grass on the plains and hills turns brown and yellow, and all green vanishes from the wide landscape, except where a fringe of cottonwood trees skirts a watercourse. It is a peculiarity of the extreme high temperature in the arid regions that you do not perspire at all—that is you do not feel perspire. The moisture is all evaporated from your skin as fast as it is formed by the extreme dryness of the air. The heat is not nearly so oppressive, however, as it is at a temperature of 80 or 90 degrees along the Atlantic seaboard. If you are indoors or under the shade of a tree you are quite comfortable. Anything that will break the force of the sun is sufficient to relieve you from all oppression from the high temperature. Travelling some years ago across the hot billowy plain of the great basin of the Columbia with a camping party looking up a route for a railroad, we came to a huge columnar rock of black basalt. The day was intensely hot. We stopped the teams, and throwing ourselves down on the shady side of the rock, we recalled the phrase in the Bible about "the shadow of the great rock in a weary land," and realized that a little shade meant as much to the people of arid Palestine as to us tired travellers in arid America.
The hottest place in the United States is unquestionably Death Valley, in Southern California. It is about 200 feet below the sea level and is rimmed around with black, bare mountains. Birds flying across this valley in the heated seasons often drop dead. Borax is found here, but the mining processes cease in the heat of midsummer.
The rainiest place in the United States is Neah Bay, on the Strait of Fuca, in the State of Washington. It actually rains every day in the year, and the total annual precipitation is nearly 100 inches. The natives have a pretty knack of making ornamental basins and carving wooden bowls, which they decorate with high colors. They make long, graceful canoes from the trunks of cedar trees, which they hollow out with infinite labor and with the aid of fire.
The most remarkable climatic barrier in the United States is that of the Cascade Mountains in Washington. In winter time the railway train toils up the eastern slope of these mountains, and the cars in a long winding line scooped out by the rotary plow. Once through the tunnel on the Northern Pacific, or over the switchback on the Great Northern, you suddenly leave winter behind you, and, whirling down the western slope of the mountains, less than an hour you meet the full spring. The grass is green, water fowl swim on the rivers and bays, the crows are holding their annual conventions in the tree tops with much oratorical clamor, and when you arrive at Tacoma you find the flowers blooming in the dooryards. The change seems magical, and is as great as if you should start from Chicago in January and travel to the Gulf of Mexico, yet the whole distance you have traversed to bring about this wonderful transformation is less than 100 miles.
The most peculiar climatic region with which I am familiar is the Puget Sound basin, in the State of Washington. It is separated from the ocean on the west by the rugged snow-clad range of the Olympic mountains, and its eastern boundary is the still loftier range of the Cascades. The sound is connected with the Pacific by the broad strait of Juan de Fuca, and up this strait pours a great volume of moist air, brought by the Japan current from far out to sea. The mountains of Vancouver Island, on one side and the Olympics on the other make of the strait an enormous funnel, and the moisture-laden winds are condensed against the cold, snowy ranges, or, if frequent, and are precipitated in the form of rain or snow. The result is to produce a dense vegetable growth in the forest consisting of immense trees—fir, hemlock, spruces and cedars—and of undergrowth so dense that it is almost impossible to force your way through it without hard work with an axe. —Chicago Times-Herald.

Growth of the Bicycle.

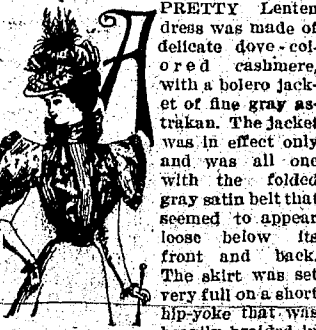
The cycle industry in the United States has grown from six factories in 1885, with a total output of 11,000 machines, to 500 factories in 1895, counting only those which turn out not less than 1000 machines annually, and having a total production of 600,000 cycles of various grades. The capital invested in these 500 factories is placed at \$30,000,000, and the lowest estimate of the output of completed machines for 1896 is \$1,000,000, valued at \$60,000,000. If the manufacture of tubing, bells, lamps and other bicycle paraphernalia is included, it is estimated that the total capital invested would amount to \$125,000,000.

WHAT WOMEN WEAR.

STYLES FOR THOSE WHO WANT TO LOOK PRETTY.

Gray Is the Favorite Color Worn During the Lenten Season—Jacket Bodices Now More Stylish than Fancy Waists—Purple a Coming Shade.

Gotham Fashion Gossip.
New York correspondence.

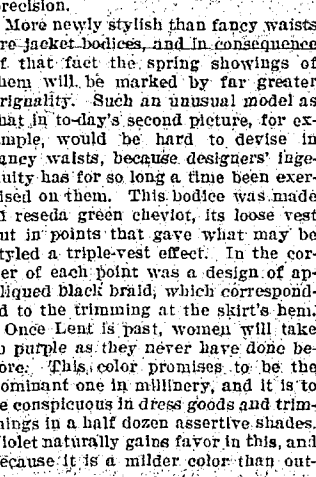


PRETTY Lenten dress was made of delicate dove-colored cashmere, with a bolero jacket of fine gray astrakhan. The jacket was in effect only and was all one with the folded gray satin belt that seemed to appear loose below its front and back. The skirt was set very full on a short hip-yoke that was heavily braided in gray. For the same period was the dress sketched beside the initial of this costume, but its gray was about all of demure that there was about it, for the design was not characterized by simplicity. The material was gray suiting, the sides of the bodice being cut bias and gathered into a gray satin belt. A white silk vest was edged on each side with full jabots of white chiffon and similar ornamentation was added to the white silk collar. The most striking feature of the dress was the odd epaulettes, which were gray beaded satin, edged with white chiffon, and which were so shaped that the tight sleeves were seen clear to the shoulder in side view. There's not much self-denial in dress matters about this rig, but there is quite as much as



A NEW SORT OF VEST.

is real about the Lenten devices of fashionable women.
Fancy waists may be going, and everyone who knows anything about fashion matters has been saying as much for the past three months, but they hang on remarkably. The new ones, too, are quite as attractive as those we have been wearing for several seasons. Noticeable in connection with these waists are the corsets and green stocks associated with bolero jacket fronts that are added to many of them. These accessories give a fresh and pretty finish that will make the girl with new things feel that money is no match for taste, economy and cleverness. Black satin stocks mounted at the back with high frills are also in great favor, and will be through the season. They are made unlined and in loose folds, but they fit with perfect precision.
More newly stylish than fancy waists are jacket bodices, and in consequence of that fact the spring showings of them will be marked by far greater originality. Such an unusual model as that in to-day's second picture, for example, would be hard to devise in fancy waists, because designers' ingenuity has for so long a time been exercised on them. This bodice was made in reseda green cheviot, its loose vest cut in points that gave what may be styled a triple-vest effect. In the corner of each point was a design of applied black braid, which corresponded to the trimming at the skirt's hem. Once Lent is past, women will take no purple as they never have done before. This color promises to be the dominant one in millinery, and it is to be conspicuous in dress goods and trimmings in a half dozen assertive shades. Violet naturally gains favor in this, and because it is a milder color than out-



ODD IN REAR VIEW.

right purple, kinder to the wearer's complexion and less damaging to the effect of other women's dresses, it promises to become a favorite. Already it is found in those gowns of a striking newness that signifies the tip-

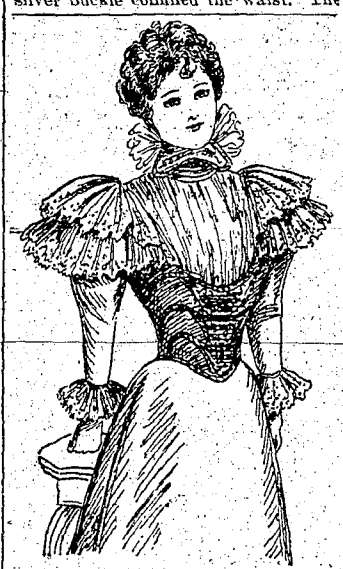
top designer. One of these is shown herewith in rear view. It was of violet cloth, its full skirt hanging in wattle plaits at the back. The bodice was in fine pleats, front and back, and a deep bodice belt of pleated violet silk confined the waist. The sleeves were of the silk, gathered to the shoulders and ending in silk ruffles at the wrists. Sleeve caps cut in one with the bodice and hanging in pleats from the shoulders, gave an odd look to the bodice. A stock of the silk with a square ruffling at the back fastened with a gilt buckle



IN HORIZONTAL SECTIONS.

garnished the neck, as shown. Like the gown of the preceding picture, this dress is to be reserved for wear later when gray colors will be in better taste. Just now gray is to the fore, as has been said, and black and white, or to a little more, black and ivory color, are considered a suitable combination.

Spangles are used more than ever. Entire gowns are closely covered with them and the wearer walks as if in a glittering fame. Many cloth dresses in dark shades, black, green and blue, are shown thus swathed in either silver jet, gilt or iridescent metal to match the color of the dress. Such gowns must be carefully worn, for the spangles come off very easily. If there are spangles on your dress you must be careful in leaning back, otherwise bare spots will begin to show at the back of the shoulders. A very beautiful gown of this kind was spangled in great tassels of wheat. White chiffon bodices are completely overlaid with tiny black spangles and are worn with white or black skirts, for the passion for black skirts is not yet subsiding. Such a bodice may be elaborately finished with yards and yards of spangled black ribbon laid in horizontal rows over the chest. Almost all such bodices finish trimly under pleated belts, though it is perhaps more stylish to allow them to appear as if drawn into shape under a loose belt. Such a bodice looks somewhat like a Russian blouse, but nothing can be more comfortable or stylish. Shirt waists of plaid silk are shown, but plaids are rare among the new spring bodices. Yet one bodice whose goods was marked off in squares of gray and red was taken for the next picture because of the novelty of the picture because of the novelty of the garment's cut and finish. It was in three separate pieces of the plaid, which were separated by rows of gathers and had pinked edges. A bodice of white satin fastening with a large silver buckle under the waist. The



IN LENTEN GRAYS.

sleeves were composed of two parts, the outer part plumed, and ended in a peculiar cuff trimming at the wrists, which was also pinked. Four ruffles of the white satin formed the sleeve caps, and the collar was gathered rows of white topped by a high medical collar of white chiffon. The skirt of plain gray suiting was gathered to the yoke of the plaided stuff.

Some fancy waists are made with elbow sleeves, and if your arms are not pretty, then you may take your hands out of the glove only, leaving the arms still encased in the kid, but most gowns are made with very long sleeves equipped at the wrist with frills of lace or chiffon. All sleeves show some relief at the shoulder. Just a bow of ribbon will do, but the right thing is a puff which droops a little over a sleeve apparently tight to the shoulder seam or armhole. She who was a little too advanced and had her winter tailor-made finished with perfectly plain coat sleeves, with no trace of rise or relief at the shoulder, is just a little sorry, though she would rather die than confess it. A tasteful and entirely correct mask for the shoulders was that employed on the gown last described, and another equally suitable sort is shown in the succeeding illustration. Here there are double epaulettes and deep wrist ruffles of brussels lace, gray cashmere being the sleeve material and also giving the skirt. The bodice was gray velvet, handsomely embroidered in gray silk cord, and it had a deep yoke back and front of pinked chiffon embroidered with girth roses. Copyright, 1897.
Glucose is said by a standard work on candy-making to be employed by nearly all large candy factories.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

THOUGHTS WORTHY OF CALM REFLECTION.

A Pleasant, Interesting, and Instructive Lesson, and Where It May Be Found—A Learned and Concise Review of the Same.

Lesson for March 21.

Golden Text: "Every man that striveth for the mastery is temperate in all things."—1 Cor. 9: 25.
Christian self-restraint is the subject of this lesson; 1 Cor. 5: 10-27. This lesson is taken from a letter written by Paul some twenty years after his conversion. Of course the teacher will be familiar with the time and place of writing the epistle—57, Ephesus, third missionary journey. "Unto the Jews . . . as a Jew . . . to them that are under the law, as under the law," though his special call was to Gentiles, Paul remained always in touch with Jews, and knew full well how to appeal to them; he felt deeply the contrast between the splendid possibilities of Judaism and its actual failure and rejection of Christ, as is shown in chapters 9-11 of Romans; he was well aware of the legendary advantage possessed by those who had been brought up on the Jewish scriptures, even so perverted a form of the law as was taught in that day; and in all arguments with Jews we may be sure he used to the full this bond of agreement between him and his hearers or readers.
"This I do for the gospel's sake, that I might be partaker thereof with you"; the last word, "you," is supplied by the translators and does not appear in the revised version—"that I may be a joint partaker thereof." The thought is plain, and a noble thought: let (1) Christian self-restraint win men; (2) He who wins men becomes in a new sense a sharer in the gospel; he shares in its benefits, at conversion and ever since; he shares now in the joy of spreading the good news and so becoming a "joint partaker with Christ, as well as with other disciples, in active and beneficent service."
"To the weak became I as weak," leave out the "as." Paul wrote, "I became weak." Of course it is a bold rhetorical figure, meaning that he came to the weak with words and ministrations suited to their condition; helping them in their temptations by his own example, though their temptations were not his.
Here the apostle's thought takes a new turn. The first point in the chapter was, "I have a theoretical right to do many things which I refrain from doing." The second, "I refrain from them in order to win men." Now his mind turns to the intensity with which he has for nearly a score of years pursued this self-denying service; and from defending his own course he turns to exhorting his readers, in a smaller man it would be boasting. The athletic festivals of the Grecian world impressed deeply the imagination of Paul. He was doubtless familiar with them from childhood, for Tarsus was a Greek city, and had witnessed them frequently at both Corinth and Ephesus. The Isthmian games at Corinth were among the most famous events of antiquity, second only to the Olympic games. They included leaping, discus throwing, running, boxing, wrestling, horse racing and chariot racing. The running races were the most famous and victorious in them was a distinction far greater than that attained by any champion of the day. The victor in the chariot race was taken in a chariot to the temple of the guardian deity, and welcomed with songs.
"Not as uncertainly," the successful runner is the one who looks only at the goal, not at the spectators or at his antagonists. "So fight I, not as one that beateth the air," anybody who has seen a boxing match between a strong but unskilled man and a scientific boxer will get Paul's point. The big, burly fellow makes a great show of his arms, keeps them waving in the air most of the time; but he has no skill, and every time he strikes out a terrible smarting blow at the other man's head, the other man ducks or dodges or guards and the big fellow finds himself spinning around with the force of his own futile blow; he is beating the air. When he has tired himself out his opponent makes short work of him by a few quick, unexpected blows. Paul compares himself to the scientific boxer in such an encounter. He saved his strength, and hit hard when the proper time came.
Teaching Hints.
The theme of the lesson is not self-restraint as an end, but self-restraint as a means to the service of other men. Let not this be forgotten. Self-control was one of the Greek virtues; it appealed to cultivated pagans merely because it seemed the course best in accordance with the principles of beauty. A man ruled by his passions is unbalanced, one-sided, distorted, ugly. But the virtue of which Paul speaks, sometimes under the name "temperance"—which of course has a much wider meaning than abstinence from intoxicants—is desirable because it enables one to serve his Master, by enabling him to serve his Master. By emphasizing this point you can make this an interesting lesson; by neglecting it you will be likely to fail. Dispense with pathetic temperance stories for once, and make the pupils feel this sense of responsibility, at one honor and burden, which the famous college athletes feel. The responsibility, in our case, instead of being to a college or a school, is to Christ and to the world. We may waste much time arguing whether a man has a right to use his body as he sees fit if he regards each man as an isolated unit; but when we get Paul's point of view, "all things to all men, that I might by all means save some," argument becomes unnecessary.
Next Lesson—Review.
The Measure of Success.
Success is not always to be measured by money, position, reputation, although these visible marks of achievement are the usual spurs to ambition. In what the world calls failure God often stores the richest success. We judge by the finished building, the completed works, the rounded career. But is it to some of us given to be but torsos, fragments, suggestions only, that under other conditions might have attained successful development, but are now failures to men, although not to Him.—Jewish Messenger.

Lent.
"Apart with Christ for forty days and nights.
Oh, joy unspeakable and full of grace! To dwell with Him, whatever the sacrifices."
To learn the teachings of the desert place.
"Lord, we have heard Thy call, and we obey;
We follow where Thy sacred feet have trod.
Into the wilderness, to fast and pray
With Thee our Master, and our Savior, God."

The Avalanche.

O. PALMER, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR
THURSDAY, MAR. 18, 1897.

Entered in the Post Office, at Grayling, Mich., as second-class matter.

POLITICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS.

Republican State Ticket.

For Justice of Supreme Court,
CHARLES D. LONG, of INGHAM.

For Regents of State University,
W. J. CAWKER, of LENAWEE; and
C. D. LAWTON, of VAN BUREN.

Wm. G. Marsh having declined to run for the office of County Commissioner of Schools, that position will remain vacant on the Republican ticket.

Republican Caucus.

A caucus of the Republican electors of Grayling township, will be held on Monday evening, March 22d, at 7:30 o'clock, at the Town Hall, for the purpose of placing in nomination a township clerk, and for the transaction of such other business as may come before it.

By ORDER OF COMMITTEE.
Grayling, Mich., March 11th, 1897.

A popular thanksgiving couplet:
The four years more of Grover,
Thank heaven, now are over!

The McKinley administration proposes to spell Nation with a capital N, and Protection and Prosperity with capital P's.

Unfortunately the Wilson tariff bill could not be released quickly enough for Mr. Cleveland to take it along as gun-wadding.—Kansas City Journal.

It may seem a little odd at first, but when we get used to it we shall like an American administration even better than the other kind. That is, most of us.—Det. Journal.

Cleveland entered the White House a bachelor and a poor man. He left it a rich one, with a charming wife and three interesting children. He has no reason to be discontented, certainly.—Toledo Blade.

We believe that the business forces of our system will move forward under President McKinley, and if he fails to carry out his pledges the people will find a remedy.—Atlanta Constitution.

One important difference between McKinley and Cleveland is, that the former is pledged to maintain better wages for the American workman than the European receives.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Chairman Dingley thinks the new tariff bill can be put through in time to go into effect June 1st. That would be two months and a half, a liberal allowance for congressional delays.

The gold reserve has contracted the hold of keeping itself more than full lately. It looks better \$50,000,000 above than that much below the \$100,000,000 mark. No more bond sales to replenish the gold reserve.—Detroit Journal.

Even Michigan threatens to levy a tax on old bachelors. That's the way to deal with the lonesome old wretches! Make their solitude so expensive that they will marry if only as a means of economizing.—New York Mail and Express.

The Democratic organs withdrew their Republican opposition to the re-election of Speaker Reed when they found there wasn't going to be any such opposition. We knew they would, and said so more than a week ago.—Det. Journal.

Tom Reed was elected Speaker of the House, by an unanimous Republican vote, and his energies will be entirely devoted to pushing the tariff bill through that body as speedily as possible.

For the present fiscal year the total export of American oats will fall out fully 30,000,000 bushels, as against only a million bushels in 1890. The way is opening for very general prosperity among the American farmers.

Justice Long has served a single term, but has done so to the entire satisfaction of the public and all litigants, as well as of the bar of the state. Besides this excellent official record, Mr. Chas. D. Long has the further virtue of high standing as a man and citizen, as well as that qualification which all true patriots are glad to recognize whenever circumstances will permit, a record of honorable services as a Union soldier. All these things will make his way to re-election as smooth as that which is leading to his re-nomination.—Allegan Gazette.

Our Washington correspondent says: "It seems that most people failed to realize the enormous extensions of the civil service rules made under the last administration. Every day intelligent men can be heard expressing their surprise on this subject after they have called at one of the big departments to make enquiries about places. Stated in brief, excepting the assistants to members of the cabinet, their private secretaries, Ambassadors and Ministers, Laborers and Scrubbing Women, and Postmasters, the heads of half a dozen bureaus such as Pension, Education and Labor, the entire line of government employes are embraced in the classified service which is controlled by the civil service rules. Along about next summer, after the tariff bill has become a law, and more pressing matters have been looked after, it will not be surprising, if President McKinley overhauls some of those civil service extensions made by Mr. Cleveland and considerably modifies, if he does not rescind some of them outright. There is hardly a doubt that some of the extensions have proved more beneficial for individuals than to the government service."

Little Maid o' Dreams.
Never dreamed of any thing so good for the human race as Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. So pleasant to take and so potent as a cure for Constipation, Indigestion and Sickheadache, three of the greatest troubles that flesh is heir to. In 10c, 50c and \$1.00 sizes, at L. Fournier's.

Whatever differences of opinion may arise concerning the candidates for the various offices, or the constitutional amendments, at the April election, there is one place that should be filled by the unanimous votes of every Republican in the State, if not of every voter. Charles D. Long should have no opposition. His eminent qualifications, as proven by his service, his unquestioned ability and integrity, his popularity with the bar of the State, and the high regard of all who know him, attest, that the battle-scarred veteran, brave and true, should be triumphantly elected to succeed himself on the Supreme bench. Vote for Long.

From an Ohio Minister.
I have used Dr. Warner's White Wine of Tar Syrup for sore throat, weak lungs, coughs and colds; it surpasses all other remedies I have tried. With many thanks to the doctor for his valuable remedy, I remain,
Rev. G. W. HAGANS, Clyde, Ohio.

The Attorney General says that all the laws of the state, relative to spearing fish, remain exactly as they have been since the law of 1891 went into effect, that by the terms of the act it is unlawful for any one to catch or kill fish in any inland lake, except with hook and line. Any person found upon the water with spear, net, trap, set line, artificial light, dynamite or explosives, shall be deemed to have presented prima facie evidence for violation of the law, and on conviction be fined \$25 or imprisonment in jail for 30 days.—Cheboygan Tribune.

Our Six Year Old Daughter.
Our six year old little daughter had a very sore throat, badly ulcerated, and coughed almost incessantly. Gave her the White Wine of Tar Syrup, and in a few days she was completely cured. I have immediately and soon got well. Mrs. Groves and I have recommended it to others, and we consider it the very best medicine in use. Rev. D. H. GROVES, Pastor M. E. Church, Clarksville, Mo.

Lewiston Items—Journal.

Better late than never.
Lewiston now has four physicians.

March weather—a nice rain storm today.

Mrs. R. Bay spent Sunday with friends in Grayling.

Sheriff Nelson is transacting official business in Detroit, this week.

The publisher of the Journal is hard pressed for money to meet bills.

Atty J. K. Wright, of Grayling, was doing legal business in town on Wednesday.

Dr. Traver went to Detroit last Wednesday, to make a two week's visit with his family.

Mrs. H. Bauman and children went to Grayling last Saturday to make a short visit with relatives.

Albert Grunoff, (?) manager of Salling, Hanson & Co's store in Grayling, was doing business in town last Saturday.

A number of friends held a pleasant party at the residence of William Mantz, on Sunday evening, in honor of Mr. Mantz's birthday. He received the present of a cosy easy chair as a token of the occasion.

James Wilson, more familiarly known as "Jimmy the Honer," and a character here since the town started, closed up his barber shop on Monday and departed for greener fields at Grand Marais. Later, he only got as far as Grayling, returning to town this morning.

Rendall county, Tex., which has a large German population, voted for McKinley almost two to one. There are only two chattel mortgages on crops in the county, the total amount of which is \$150.00, and last year the county jail had only 10 inmates. Delta county, in the same state, voted for Bryan by a majority of more than five to one, and it had 750 mortgages on crops, the total amount of which was \$85,000.00.—Detroit Tribune.

\$1.00 for 10c.
A gentleman from Farmer City, Ill., writes: "I have used your remedy, Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, and find it an excellent medicine. My whole family use it. Our baby is only six months old, and takes it freely. I would not be without it, if the 10c size cost me \$1.00. Lincoln St. Payne. In 10c, 50c and \$1.00 sizes at L. Fournier's."

The Atlanta (Ga.) Constitution (Dem.) says: "The Jonah story is too good to be discredited. The Democratic party is on the point of getting rid of the biggest Jonah it has had since its foundation."—The Democratic whale can not be more anxious to get rid of Jonah Cleveland than Jonah Cleveland is to get quit of the Democratic whale. His last four years "in the midst" of that monster have fully quenched the "stuffed prophet's" desire for exploration of the interior of that political cetacean.—Inter-Ocean.

It Leads.
Wherever it has been introduced, Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin leads all other remedies in curing Constipation, Indigestion and Sickheadache. It only costs 10c for trial size (10 doses for 10 cents). Large size 50c and \$1.00. L. Fournier.

The trade reviews find that the week just closing has witnessed a further improvement in business conditions. Both Bradstreet's and Dunn & Co's reports are decidedly encouraging. The latter says that "the first step towards prosperity is to get the wheels started, and the hands employed, and the number of works which have resumed or increased force during the past week seems greater than in any other week since November."

ELECTION NOTICE.

State of Michigan.—Department of State.
LANSING, March 2d, 1897.

To the Sheriff of Crawford County, Michigan:
Sir:—You are hereby notified that the Legislature of the State of Michigan has passed a JOINT RESOLUTION, of which I hereby certify that the following is a correct transcript of the engrossed copy now on file in the office of the Secretary of State:

JOINT RESOLUTION.
Proposing an amendment to section one, article nine, of the constitution of this State, relative to the salary of the Attorney General.

Resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the State of Michigan, That an amendment to section one a d article nine of the constitution of this State be and the same is hereby proposed to read as follows:

SECTION 1. The Governor shall receive an annual salary of four thousand dollars; the judges of the circuit court shall receive an annual salary of two thousand five hundred dollars; the Attorney General shall receive an annual salary of three thousand five hundred dollars; and he shall reside during his term of office, in the city of Lansing; and in person attend to the duties of his office; the Secretary of State shall receive an annual salary of eight hundred dollars; the state Treasurer shall receive an annual salary of one thousand dollars; the Superintendent of Public Instruction shall receive an annual salary of one thousand dollars; the Commissioner of the State Land Office shall receive an annual salary of eight hundred dollars. They shall receive no fees or perquisites whatever for the performance of any duties connected with their office. It shall not be competent for the Legislature to increase the salaries herein provided.

BE IT FURTHER RESOLVED, That said amendment shall be submitted to the people of this State at the election to be held on the first Monday in April, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-seven, and that the Secretary of State is hereby required to give notice of the same to the sheriffs of the several counties of this State, the time prior to said election required by law, and the said sheriffs are hereby required to give the several notices required by law. Each person voting for said amendment shall have written or printed on his ballot, as then provided by law, the words "Amendment to the constitution relative to the salary of the Attorney General—Yes [] No []". All votes cast therefor shall be counted, canvassed and returned as for the election of a Justice of the Supreme Court of this State.

This joint resolution is ordered to take immediate effect.

Filed February 19th, 1897.

In testimony whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed the Great Seal of the State of Michigan, at Lansing, the day and year first above written.

WASHINGTON GARDNER,
Secretary of State.

Democratic People's Union Silver Caucus.

On Saturday evening, March 20th, at 7:30 o'clock, there will be a Democratic People's Union Silver Caucus, at the Court House in Grayling, for the purpose of placing in nomination a township ticket, and transacting such other business as may properly come before it. All, regardless of past party affiliations who believe in the principles as advocated by Wm. J. Bryan, in the campaign of 1890, are invited to participate in the proceedings.

By ORDER OF COMMITTEES.

PUBLIC NOTICE!

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP!

The H. JOSEPH COMPANY will dissolve partnership April 25th, 1897. We are going to close

OUT THE ENTIRE STOCK
to settle up our affairs, and everything will be sold REGARDLESS OF COST.

We do not want to quote Prices, but call and see.

It will be for
YOUR INTEREST TO DO SO.

Remember that not a Dollars worth of Goods will be added to our stock. Take advantage of this great

DISSOLUTION SALE.

First come, first served.

This sale commences February 9th., and ends April 20th., and is for CASH ONLY.

H. JOSEPH COMPANY,

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

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By ORDER OF COMMITTEES.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder
World's Fair Highest Medal and Diploma.

WANTED—FAITHFUL MEN OR women to travel for responsible established House in Michigan. Salary \$750 and expenses. Position permanent. Reference. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. The National, Star Insurance Bldg, Chicago.

By ORDER OF COMMITTEES.

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By ORDER OF COMMITTEES.

WE OFFER FOR
FRIDAY
AND
SATURDAY
March 19th
and 20th.,
—FOR—
Two Days ONLY.

4 lbs. Vail & Cream Butter
Crackers, 17 c.
2 bushel Potatoes, 34 "
1 lb. German Sweet Chocolate, 23 "
1 lb. Baker's Chocolate, 34 "
1 lb. our own Import, Butterfly Tea, 36 "
8 yds. 35 c. Black Brocade Dress Goods, \$1.98
8 yds 25 c. Cashmere, all colors, 1.59
10 yds. China Silk Print, 49 c.

These goods will only be sold in quantities as advertised. Only one lot of each to each party.

Other Great Bargains will be found at our Store.

Salling, Hanson & COMPANY.

Watch this space for Special sales in the future.

Order a Sack of Gold Medal Flour. You will be Pleased with the Result.

Gold Medal Flour is the Best. Try it. For Sale, by S. H. & Co.

Salling, Hanson & COMPANY.

Watch this space for Special sales in the future.

FRESH BULK
OYSTERS
ORANGES, and LEMONS.
—ALSO A FULL LINE OF—
CANNED GOODS, CONFECTIONERY, CIGARS,
TABLETS, PENCILS, BOX PAPER, &c., at
J. W. SORENSON'S, Grayling, Michigan.

We will send you
"The Michigan Farmer"
—AND THE—
"Crawford Avalanche" \$1.85
Both one year, for only

You can find no Agricultural paper that will give you as much solid, practical matter devoted to the farm as "The Michigan Farmer" with its twenty pages filled each week with articles from the most practical and successful farmers in the country.

The market reports are as complete and reliable as time and money can make them.

Send direct to "The Michigan Farmer," Detroit, Mich., for a free Sample Copy. Address all orders for subscription to the

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Four Million Words a Year
is a fair estimate of the amount of printed matter in fifty-two issues of the NEW YORK WEEKLY PRESS. It is the brightest, cleanest and newestest weekly published in this country.

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prints ALL THE NEWS worth reading; it has reliable special correspondents everywhere; is printed on good paper, with clear, readable type, and contains numerous illustrations. Four of its twelve pages are given up to special features—one to the best stories that money can buy, another to woman and her affairs, a third to accurate market reports and the other to foreign news. There is not a dull line in the paper. The subscription price of THE WEEKLY PRESS is \$1.00 per annum, but we have made special arrangements which enable us to offer

THE NEW YORK WEEKLY PRESS
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CRAWFORD COUNTY AVALANCHE.
ONE YEAR, FOR \$1.50.
Address all orders to THE CRAWFORD COUNTY AVALANCHE.
Drop a postal to THE WEEKLY PRESS, New York, and a sample copy will be mailed you.

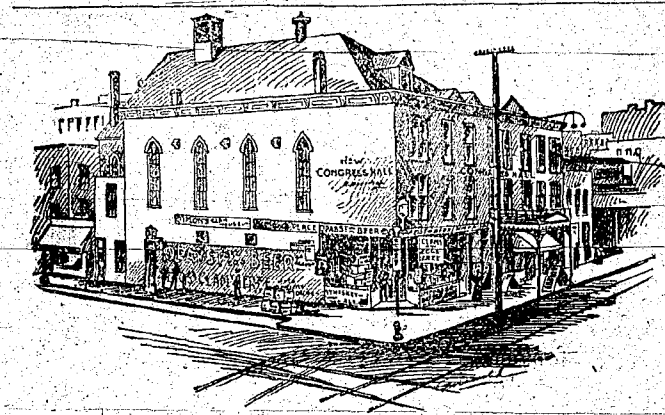
HELP TO HUMANITY.

THIRD ANNIVERSARY OF THE FORWARD MOVEMENT.

Organization that is doing much to improve the condition of the poor in the congested and poverty-stricken districts of Chicago.

Seeks to banish squalor, Chicago correspondence.

The Forward Movement recently celebrated its third anniversary at the headquarters of the association on West Harrison street, this city. Addresses were made and exhibitions given by pupils of the different classes. The Forward Movement is one of the most comprehensive and philosophical social movements now being carried on in this great and wicked Western metropolis. The association's object, as stated in its charter, is to investigate and improve the physical, social, intel-



HALL AT CONGRESS AND HALSTED STREETS. During the past winter the Association has here given beds to 50,000 homeless.

lectual and spiritual condition of those who live in the congested districts of Chicago and other cities.

The charter further states the means and methods to be used in carrying out this object to be: By collecting and publishing statistics bearing on social and industrial conditions; by establishing radiating centers of personal influence; by promoting the application



DR. G. W. GRAY.

of the co-operative principle, and by such temporary aid as shall tend to make the beneficiaries self-sustaining and self-respecting.

This association is non-sectarian and non-partisan, depending upon those who are interested in the welfare of humanity for its workers and support.

It has already accomplished much that is commendable. It has under its charge a Social Settlement known as the Epworth House, located on Pearce street.

The Epworth House represents six or eight workers who devote their entire time to the social, intellectual and spiritual uplifting of the people living on the West Side. The fundamental idea of the work is that of neighborly visitation. Of this Miss M. E. Dix has charge. She devotes her entire time to visiting among the poor, ascertaining if they are sick or need comfort or consolation in any way whatever. She has under her supervision several non-resident visitors. A corps of physicians hold themselves ready to attend upon any of the poor who are sick and unable to pay a family physician.

These workers live in the midst of the people to be benefited, come in contact with them day by day, know their needs and minister to them. They do much more than simply dispense charity; in fact, they avoid charity-giving as much as possible, preferring to furnish opportunities for the people to earn what they need. The Epworth House has become the recognized friend of the poor in its section of the city.

The little children from 3 to 6 years of age are gathered into a kindergarten which meets at the Forward Movement Hall, on Harrison street. In order that these children can attend, most of them have to be furnished with clothing, as

clubs of girls or boys. On Wednesday nights of each week there is a citizens' meeting, at which matters pertaining to the welfare of the community are discussed. On Friday night there is a religious meeting, and on Saturday night a club of boys receive a cadet drill which is very popular. Sunday afternoon is held a Sunday school, and at night Dr. Gray, the founder and present superintendent of the movement, preaches. While these exercises are going on at the hall there are also various clubs, lectures, etc., at the Epworth House.

The district in which the Forward Movement has located itself is unique in its representative character. Perhaps there can be found nowhere else in the United States a more interesting field of study than that section of the city. Here representatives from almost all nations of the earth are to be found. In some parts the language is that of Sweden and Norway, in others Italy, in others Russia, and in many places the English language is almost unknown. One of the great needs of these

people is an opportunity for the cultivation of social life, and this, among its other features, is offered by the Forward Movement.

Capturing a Hawk. When the Zoo opened for business yesterday morning, Headkeeper Manley stepped from his office and took a survey of the grounds. Almost the first thing that caught his eye was a bird perched on top of the lion house, and by bringing a field glass to bear upon it, he discovered that it was not an escaped pet, but a wild, red-tailed hawk, and a magnificent specimen. His hunter's instincts were aroused, and he laid a plan to capture it. Getting a steel trap the keeper fastened it on the end of a pole, which he set up on the lawn, in plain view of his intended victim. Then he brought out a live pigeon, tied it to a stake near by, and retired to a distance. Scarcely had Manley gone into concealment before the hawk riveted its attention on the bird. Leaving its high perch, it swooped around and alighted on the convenient pole, preparatory to a final dart at its prey. The instant its feet settled on the trap, the jaws closed with a snap, holding it a fast prisoner. Manley ran up and, releasing the hawk, found it a greater prize than he had imagined. It was one of the largest of its kind, measuring five feet four inches from tip to tip of wings, and a de-

est of gifts. For the most part we go each our own way and make a virtue of it. The keenly critical nature is seldom the sympathizer or the helper. It belongs to bear the disintegrating, analytical, rather than the "conformative and synthetic" forces, and is far more apt to commend the unfortunate to the aid of Heaven and it is to endeavor to make itself an agency in heaven's work.

A man has involved himself in some unfortunate and exacting circumstances, he has somehow dropped the clue of success, and is groping blindly in the labyrinth; and we remark on his folly, and wonder how he could have done so, and, with a comforting reflection that it is no affair of ours, we leave him to grope his way blindly as best he may.

It is no affair of ours. But is it not? Does not the man or woman who fails to speak the needed word at the right moment, to give the inspiration of sympathy or of counsel, become morally accountable for the failure?

Adding Insult to Injury. Muggsy—Yes, he's a gentleman. That's what I've got agin' him. Sloggy—How's that?

Muggsy—He stepped on me corn yesterday. After I got a chance to smash his face he apologized, dat's what!—Truth!

Mrs. Mark A. Hanna.

A deny 24-mo. page is 5 inches long by 2 1/2 wide.

versal sweetness, caused by the Spanish custom of adding sugar to every dish. He grew desperate after a time, and determined to die. He secured a diet of eggs, cooked in the shell, secure in the certainty that even Spanish hens could not flavor their eggs with sugar.

"Those wretched cooks can do me no harm here," he said, triumphantly. His triumph was short-lived. The next morning some mischievous subs were at the mess-table before the major, and emptied all the salt-collars, replacing their contents with powdered sugar. The major soon appeared, and

in the Forward Movement Hall are held classes, clubs and meetings of various kinds. On Mondays and Thursdays classes in scientific cooking for young ladies are taught, where these girls can become approved cooks of the highest order. On the first Friday night of each month there is held a general reception for the neighborhood. The second Friday of each month is devoted to a temperance meeting, the third to a stereopticon exhibition, and the fourth to entertainments given by some of the

KINDERGARTEN IN SESSION.

the parents are not able to provide for them. This work is under Miss Krause, as principal.

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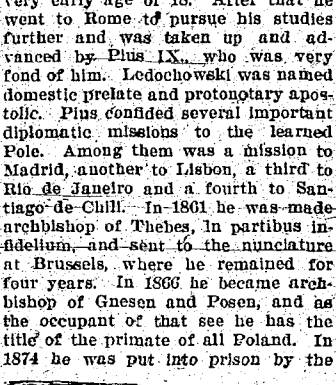
with gloomy complacency attacked an egg, with which, according to his custom, he took a plentiful supply of salt. At the first mouthful his face turned purple with rage.

"Sugar again!" he cried, and rushed off to his tent. Even the hens could not be trusted in this sugar-loving country.

CARDINAL LEDOCOWSKI.

Said to Have Been Deposed from the Prefecture of the Propaganda.

Cardinal Mieczyslaw Ledochowski, who is reported to have been deposed from the prefecture of the propaganda by the Pope, earned the displeasure of the Vatican by leaning too much toward Germany and too little toward France. His embezzlement is one of the most prominent of the plagues of the church at Rome. He is 75 years old and is a native of Poland, where his family has been an illustrious one for centuries. The Cardinal was given his theological education in a college of the Lazarists at Warsaw and was ordained at the very early age of 18. After that he went to Rome to pursue his studies further and was taken up and advanced by Pius IX., who was very fond of him. Ledochowski was named domestic prelate and protogeneral apostolic. Plus, confided several important diplomatic missions to the learned Pole. Among them was a mission to Madrid, another to Lisbon, a third to Rio de Janeiro and a fourth to Santiago de Chile. In 1891 he was made archbishop of Thelbes, in partibus infidelium, and sent to the nunciature at Brussels, where he remained for four years. In 1896 he became archbishop of Gnesen and Posen, and as the occupant of that see he has the title of the primate of all Poland. In 1874 he was put into prison by the



CARDINAL LEDOCOWSKI.

Government of Prussia, and while in the dungeons of Ostrow he was made a cardinal by the Pope. After his release from prison he went to Rome, an exile from his diocese. He was warmly welcomed by Pius and lived at the Vatican. In 1884 he was appointed secretary of memorials, and in 1892 he was given the lofty position from which he has just been deposed. Although a very aged man, Cardinal Ledochowski is clear of brain and strong of purpose, and his management of the office he leaves to Satoli was marked by great ability.

A Genius for Friendship.

A genius for friendship, for entering into relations with another, is the rarest of gifts.

For the most part we go each our own way and make a virtue of it. The keenly critical nature is seldom the sympathizer or the helper. It belongs to bear the disintegrating, analytical, rather than the "conformative and synthetic" forces, and is far more apt to commend the unfortunate to the aid of Heaven and it is to endeavor to make itself an agency in heaven's work.

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THE BUBONIC PLAGUE.

ONE OF THE MOST VIRULENT DISEASES KNOWN.

Possibilities in Glass Tubes that Are in a Laboratory in Brooklyn, N. Y.—Germs Withstand an Extraordinary Degree of Dry Heat—Hard to Kill.

Scourge of Bombay.

If the contents of half a dozen innocent-looking glass tubes in the Hongkong laboratory, Brooklyn, N. Y., were permitted to escape, the most virulent disease known to modern science would be liberated, and, according to the most conservative authorities, a plague of frightful character would be inaugurated. The minute bacilli of this awful sickness do their work with such quickness that, within a day or two, in almost every case, the stricken being dies in fearful torture, and so fatal is it that 95 per cent. of infected persons are doomed from the instant it strikes them.

Every one has heard of the frightful ravages of the bubonic plague in Bombay and adjacent seaports, but, aside from its name and a suggestion from its terrible fatality, little or nothing has yet been published about the real nature of this sickness, which, in its mortality and pestilential tenacity, far outstrips any other disease known to modern medicine. Whether or not the present bubonic plague is identical with the plague, or black sickness, which ravaged all Europe in the sixteenth century, is a matter not yet absolutely determined.

Certain it is, however, that it is more apt to develop and increase, when once introduced into these places, where filth is abundant and where starvation reduces the resistive power of the individual. Climate does not appear to be deterrent to this disease, for we find it has its habitat in the cold, mountainous regions of Northern India and Southern Russia, as well as in the almost torrid zone of Southern India and China. What gives rise to it? What are its symptoms? How do individuals



STOCKING AN INCUBATOR WITH PLAGUE GERMS.

contract it? How does it travel from place to place? How can we guard against infection?

These are pertinent questions, and well worthy of serious consideration, when we reflect that this dread disease may at any moment invade the United States. In 1894 Kitasato, an eminent Japanese bacteriologist, went to Hong Kong to investigate the cause of the plague which was then raging there. In examining persons sick of this disease and the bodies of those who had died of it, he discovered in their blood and in the suppurating lymphatic glands a micro-organism of germ which he was able to isolate, cultivate and study. With this germ he was able to produce the disease in otherwise healthy animals and to recover the germ from their tissues.

The term "bubonic" coupled with the name of the disease, indicates its influence upon the lymphatic glands. The intense inflammation of these glands is one of the prominent symptoms of the sickness. The glands are located in the armpits, throat, groin, neck and abdomen. They inflame, swell and suppurate, causing the most excruciating agony in cases where the patient survives long enough for this stage to be attained; but the poison is so virulent that in many cases death ensues before the glands have time to become thus affected, so depressing is this action upon the nerve centers which regulate the heart's action. The general symptoms, therefore, in brief, may be noted as fever, depression, swelling and suppuration of the lymphatic glands, and, in a vast majority of cases, an agonizing death.

The work room of the Hongkong laboratory contains perhaps thousands of these plague germs, but all so carefully sealed and so delicately handled that the danger of their ever escaping is reduced to a minimum. In sterilized beef tea and other similar media these germs are grown and cultivated. The bacteriologists are testing them every day, and in every conceivable manner known to science, bent upon determining the most effective method of disinfection. No amount of cold within the radius of our climate affects them, and they live indefinitely in clothing or upon whatever substance they chance to find lodgment until such time as they may be communicated to a living being, when they develop and spread with frightful rapidity. It has been found that the usual fluid disinfectants, such as are applied to cholera germs, for instance, are by no means certain death to the bubonic plague germs. Sulphur, which is much used in disinfection, can not be relied upon when dealing with these plague germs. Bichloride of mercury or corrosive sublimate kills them if used at sufficient strength, but this is not always practicable. Moist heat at 60 degrees centigrade, about 140 degrees Fahrenheit, kills them, but they live in dry heat even at a higher degree.

BIG MORIARTY MONUMENT.

Heaviest Block of Granite Ever Transported by Rail.

A few weeks ago mention was made of the colossal mortuary monument to be erected in a cemetery at New Orleans, La., by Mrs. Daniel Moriarty, formerly of that city, now of California.

The stones were quarried and cut at Barre, Vt., and recently were loaded on specially constructed cars and started on their journey south.

The base for this mortuary pedestal is the largest surface stone ever transported by a railroad, its total weight being 80,000 pounds. It is fourteen feet square, and has a capacity of 100,000 gallons, and has an opening in the floor or deck 3 feet 6 inches wide by 16 feet 2 inches long. The base of the stone is suspended edgewise, and through the opening it comes very closely to the roadbed, the distance therefrom being only 8 inches, while the top of the stone is 14 feet 10 inches above the rails. The cost of the car was several times that of an ordinary freight car.

The foundation necessary to bear the great weight was recently completed, and rests upon piles driven to the

A KENTUCKY BELLE.

Miss Alice Castleman, Said to Be America's Fairest Woman.

Miss Alice Castleman, of Kentucky, whom John Jacob Astor declared to be the most beautiful woman at the great Martin ball, is a daughter of the old name—Her father, Congrat John Brockbridge Castleman, is the son of David Castleman, of Castleton, Ky., who was himself descended from a long line of Castlemans in Kentucky and Virginia. Mr. Astor, who is a splendid judge of beauty, made no error when he set the crown upon the fair head of the Kentuckian. Miss Castleman is just 19, and is very, very beautiful. She was educated at a Baltimore school, and made her bow in society a year ago. She is not only beau-



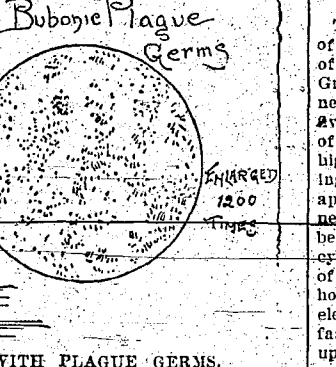
MISS ALICE CASTLEMAN.

tiful, but she is erudite as well. They doubt on her down in Kentucky. Just fancy! Here is a perfectly beautiful girl with her head full of the highest kind of higher education, of distinguished family, a superb horsewoman and with a temper like that angels are supposed to have. She is grace itself in her actions and those who saw the easy and sweet smile with which she received Mr. Astor's crown of beauty knew that she was in every other way fit for the honor. Miss Castleman has made a sensation in New York with her beauty, and the best of it is her head is not turned by her conquests.

NOTED RUSSIAN COUNT.

Michael Muraviev, Made Minister of Foreign Affairs for Russia.

Count Michael Muraviev, who has recently been made Minister of Foreign Affairs for Russia, belongs to one of the oldest and most powerful families



STOCKING AN INCUBATOR WITH PLAGUE GERMS.

of Russia. The Muravievs, or Murajeffs, were brought forward by Catherine II., and members of the family have distinguished themselves in Poland, Turkey and China. It was Muraviev-Amurski who forced the navigation of the Amur and seized that territory, finally annexing it to Russia by treaty with China. This in 1858. In 1855 Gen. Muraviev, surnamed Karski, made prisoners of Gen. Williams and his staff at Kars on the capitulation of that citadel. The new minister is the grandson of the Gen. Muraviev who suppressed the Polish rebellion in 1863 as governor of Lithuania. His father was Governor of Kovno. The Count was educated at Heidelberg, and learned to speak German and French fluently. Unlike many noble Russians, he is a master of his own language. In 1864 he entered the service of the ministry of foreign affairs. His first diplomatic mission was as secretary of le-

gation at Berlin. Later he went in the same capacity to Stockholm, and next to Stuttgart. In 1874 he was appointed secretary of the legation at the Hague. In 1880 he was sent to Paris, in 1884 to Berlin, as councillor of embassy, and in 1893 he was made minister to Denmark. While in Berlin he acted as temporary ambassador during the long illness of Prince Orloff and created a word of comment by his very manifest French sympathies. This offended the Germans, and it is said that he left Berlin without having received the usual decorations. Muraviev is a reserved, haughty man, but thaws rapidly to those who believe in his hobby—homeopathy. He not only admires that school of medicine, but understands its practice thoroughly. His elevation to the ministry of foreign affairs is considered a remarkable advance in life for one of comparatively youthful age.

Pratended Considerably.

"Do you think that it prolongs a man's life to be insured?"

"Shady" replied the minister. "Then I'd better not, and you mean Shady, eh?"

"No, please your reverence, it's a girl."

"And pray," asked the pastor, "how happened you to call the child by such a strange name?"

"Why, sir," responded the women, "if you must know, our name is Bower, and my husband said as how he should like her to be called Shady, because Shady Bower sounds so pretty!"

Good Reason.

Some years since, a clergyman, in baptizing a baby, paused in the midst of the service to inquire the name of the infant, to which the mother replied:

"Shady, sir, if you please."

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ASBESTOS WALLET.

New Device Offered by Insurance Companies to Keep Papers.

All asbestos fireproof wallet to keep valuable papers in is the latest offer of the insurance companies to clients, and in cases of fire certainly would prove to be very useful. The entire envelope,

pockets, and flap, also encircling strap and loop, are of asbestos. Smaller envelopes are also made by the stationers for single papers or cherished souvenirs of our sentimental age.

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FLASHES OF FUN.

He sighs for flowers and birds that sing Sweet notes of vernal glees; It's six long weeks to gentle spring; The coal will last but three. —Washington Star.

"What is your new girl's name?" "I call her 'Brooklyn.'" "Why?" "She smashes so many plates." —Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Prospective Sutor—"Sir, I love your daughter." Her Father—"Well, don't come to me with your troubles." —Brooklyn Life.

First Tramp—I b'lieve de Indians eats dogs. Second Tramp—Do dey? Well, den, I'd like ter put dem outer some dogs I know.—Puck.

A Premature Demand.—The Footpad—Yer money or yer life! The Count—But-but, sir, I shall not married be until ze next month.—Puck.

The industrious workman's fingers fairly flew. But what else could he have expected? The saw was running at full speed.—Indianapolis Journal.

Brown—"Jones doesn't forget his Alma Mater." Robinson—"He doesn't, eh?" Brown—"No, indeed! He's trying to teach his baby the college yell." —Puck.

Fair American (after a graphic description of an English fox-hunt)—Now, tell me, captain, does the poor animal go in circles round the island? Sketch.

"Why do you think that man on the front seat is a bachelor?" "Because he isn't trying to flirt with the pretty young woman across the aisle." —Cleveland Leader.

Stage News—"Did you know that Henry Irving had sprained one of his knees?" "Yes; now he will have to make gestures with his arms." —Chicago Record.

Never touched him! Bostonian—"Why is it that you Chicagoans always say, 'How is things?'" Chicagoan—"Because we want to know. That's why!"—Puck.

The fiancée—"I would like to see the program for your bachelors' dinner." The Fiance—"The—a—the menu?" The Fiancee (severely)—"No, sir; the program." —Puck.

"Hear about that American Young woman paying one million dollars for a cigarette-holder?" "Get out!" "Fact, I believe it also had a title or something." —Cincinnati Enquirer.

Mr. Wallace—These theater hat bills.

Mrs. Wallace—By the way, dear, I suppose you will find one in your mail to-morrow.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Mrs. Watts—"Isn't it a good deal of annoyance to get your meals at such irregular hours?" Hungry Higgins—"The irregular hours ain't so bad as the irregular days." —Indianapolis Journal.

Mrs. Wardle—It's dreadful to be disappointed in love. Mr. Wardle—There is something a great deal worse than that. "What, for instance?" "To be disappointed in marriage." —Odds and Ends.

First Kentuckian—"I understand the lynching of that man who murdered his wife was a very great affair." Second Kentuckian—"Oh, yes. Recent death in the family, you know." —Detroit Journal.

Flannigan—"How'd yes git th' black ore, Casey?" Casey—"Oi shipped an' landed on me back." Flannigan—"But, me good mon, y'r face ain't located on y'r back." Casey (gloomily)—"No, nat'ur wuz Flannigan."—Truth.

"Won't you take this seat?" said the gentleman in the car, rising and lifting his hat. "No, thank you," said the girl with the shates over her arm. "I've been skating, and I'm tired of sitting down." —Yonkers Statesman.

First Kentuckian—"I hear Drychley has a great scheme for going to Switzerland and joining the Oberammergau troupe." Second Kentuckian—"He always was for making a holy show of himself." —New York Press.</

THE WHITE HOUSE.

ARRANGEMENT OF THE OFFICIAL QUARTERS OF THE EXECUTIVE.

The "Hall of the Disappointed"—A Telephone is Almost the Only Modern Improvement in the Building.

In the Century Mr. C. C. Buel writes a paper on "Our Fellow Citizens of the White House," devoted to the official cares and duties of the President, in the course of which he says:

At ten o'clock a hardly discernible sign against the glass barrier—announced to the citizen who has arrived under the grand portico that the executive mansion is "open" to visitors; at two o'clock the sign is changed to "closed." The doors open to the doors open to everybody. Within the large vestibule nothing is seen which indicates the arrangement and purposes of the different parts of the mansion. It is not always so, for originally the now concealed corridors, or middle hall, with the staircase on the right, was a part of the entrance hall; now the spaces between the middle columns are closed with colored glass partitions, and the vestibule is simply a large, square room pleasant to get out of. No way appears to open to the state apartments in the center, or to the west wing, which is devoted to the private apartments; yet glass doors are there, though as imperceptible to the stranger as a swinging panel. To the left there is a door which is always open. It admits to a small hall across which a similar door is the side entrance to the great East Room. About this splendid room, comprising the whole east end of the mansion, the visitors may wander at will before the portraits, or enjoy from the windows the beauty of the Treasury building to the east or the impressive landscape to the south, including the towering shafts of the Washington monument, and, beyond, the ever-changing Potomac spreading with enlarging curves toward Mount Vernon; and in the private garden under the windows he may chance to see a merry band of little ones, two of them the President's oldest daughters, with a few playmates belonging to a kindergarten class.

From the small hall between the vestibule and the East Room a stairway ascends toward the middle line of the building to a wide middle hall, on each side of which are the offices of the President. The arrangement is simple, and in the floor plan covers the space occupied below by the East Room and the Green Room, the latter being the counterpart of the small hall with the public stairway, just mentioned. At the head of the stairs, over the Green Room, is the Cabinet Room, which is the first apartment in the south side of the hall; a jog of two steps, at the private door into the President's Room, marking the raised ceiling of the East Room below. The President reaches his office through the Cabinet Room, entering the latter from the library, which corresponds on the second floor with the Blue Room of the State apartments. President Arthur, indeed, used the library as his office and the cabinet chamber, for an anteroom, while his private secretary was domiciled in the traditional office of the President. During the first term Mr. Cleveland preserved the same arrangements; but General Harrison went back to the office hallowed by Lincoln's occupancy, and Mr. Cleveland on his return, found the arrangement so satisfactory that he continued it.

Beyond the President's large square office is the corner room where Private Secretary Thurber is always either wrestling with the details of executive business or standing with his shoulder braced against the crowd struggling to see the President. It is a narrow apartment, and might be called appropriately the "Hall of the Disappointed," the suggestion being emphasized by portraits of the greatest presidential aspirants, Clay and Webster, to which Mr. Thurber has added, as his private property, an engraving of the closest contestant for the office, Governor Tilden.

On the north side of the hall there are two rooms which correspond to those on the south side just described; the smaller one being occupied by Mr. O. L. Prudden, the assistant secretary since General Grant's time, and the custodian of the office books as well as of the traditions which govern the public social routine of the executive mansion; in his room sits the telephone clerk at his instrument, and by the window is a telephone, which saves a great amount of messenger service between the President and the departments. Occasionally a Congressman, with less ceremony than discretion, attempts to get an appointment with the ear of the President over the telephone, and there is a record of a stage earthquake produced in the private secretary's room by a furious Congressman who found the telephone ineffective, and his Olympian style even less so. Notwithstanding that it is almost the sole modern improvement in the White House, the President has been seen at the telephone but once, and then, needless to say, not on call.

Influence of Salts on Seeds.

Experiments have been carried out by Brattin on the subject of the influence of salts on the sprouting of seeds, and the results are thus described: The experiments were tried in the following manner. Fifteen seeds were placed for twenty-four hours in solution of one or two per cent. of the different salts, and then compared, in respect to germination, with fifteen other similar seeds kept for the same time in pure water. At the end of four days all these last had sprouted, while the others gave variable results. With potassium nitrate the fifteen seeds sprouted in equal degree, while with mercuric chloride not one sprouted. Sodium chloride exercised a marked injurious effect, and so did potassium phosphate, while potassium permanganate had only a very weak effect. Chloride of iron in a two per cent. solution destroyed all germination; with one per cent. solution only two of the seeds sprouted.

A Plea for Good Roads.

The marks of a long pedestrian tour were thick upon him. He sat down to rest on the carriage

step in front of a rural residence. The proprietor happened to pass and paused to look at the rather unsightly addition to the landscape which the traveler made.

"What are you doing in this part of the country?" he asked.

"Walking," was the answer.

"Walking as hard work as I know of in this part of the world, up hill and down hollow; ye climb a rock pile one minute and land in a mud-hole the next."

"You ought to be ashamed of yourself."

"I ain't altogether to blame for looking in this way. The road's ter blame for some of it."

"I was referring not to your appearance, but to your method of life. You are a man in middle life. Don't you think it's about time you were mending your low ways?"

"Mister, did you ever go ter Sunday school?"

"Of course."

"Do you remember hearin' 'bout it's being a good idee not ter bother 'bout the mote in yer neighbor's eye tell ye cast the beam from yer own?"

"I remember that lesson."

"Well, mister, when ye talk ter me 'bout mendin' my low ways, I'm willin' ter listen respectful, 'cause I know I ain't perfect. But I can't help remarkin', without meanin' offense, that my low ways don't need mendin'; a blessed-bite more'n your highways do."

—Detroit Free Press.

A MISSING ARCHDUKE.

With His Estate's Division Ends a Remarkable Romance.

The "Mystery of Johann Orth" has now resulted in a definite sequel, the Cantonal Court of St. Gall, in Switzerland, having given judgment in the matter of the fortune of the missing Archduke, "Johann Orth," who disappeared so mysteriously some years ago, and whose story attracted much public attention at the time. The Archduke Johann Salvador of Tuscany, and a nephew of the Emperor of Austria, it may be remembered fell in love with an opera singer, whom he married in spite of all family opposition, renouncing, at the same time, all his rights, privileges and rank, and assuming the name of "Orth," after one of his castles. The romantic marriage was celebrated secretly, but in a perfectly legal manner, by the Registrar of Islington, and countersigned by the Austrian Consul. "Johann Orth" next bought in Liverpool a fine ship, which he christened the Santa Margherita, after his wife, and so jealous was he of the vessel being recognized that he stipulated that all photographs and drawings of it should be handed over to him, and all these be burned. Moreover, he caused all portraits and negatives of himself to be bought up at any price in Austria and elsewhere; and all these were likewise destroyed. These are absolute facts. He then set sail with his wife for South America, and the vessel was duly reported to have arrived, and departed from Montevideo for a destination unknown.

But from that moment every trace is lost of the ship and all on board. Not a scrap of any sort of news as to her fate has ever been recovered, although many a search has been made along the coast by order of the Emperor of Austria and the Hungarian Government. Treasure-seekers, too, have been at work, as it was known that the Archduke had on board over two hundred and fifty thousand pounds sterling in gold. It is believed that he intended to have bought an estate in Chili with the money and settled there, but that the vessel foundered off Cape Horn during a terrific storm which raged on the coast shortly after the ship left.

From time to time since then the most startling rumors have cropped up about about the "missing" Archduke having turned up. One version was that he had been one of the leaders of the Chilian rebellion, having divided his treasure among his crew, burned the ship, landed on a lonely coast and made his way to Chili; another that he was the famous marshal who conquered the Chinese. A third story is that the eccentric Prince is still alive and secretly corresponds with his mother. However, the St. Gall tribunal evidently does not believe that the Archduke is still alive, for the relatives of his wife having claimed a million francs deposited by him with the Bank of St. Gall prior to his departure, the Court has ordered the moneys to be now paid over to them, as he had made a will leaving all he possessed to her. And thus practically ends one of the most remarkable romances in the dynastic history of Europe in this century; but we may rest assured that for many a year we shall still be startled with reports of the mysterious "missing Archduke" having turned up in some part of the world or another, and subsequently of so-called heirs.

Can a Frozen Animal be Restored to Life?

If the animal is slowly frozen and as slowly thawed out, life may be restored. The temperature must be gradually raised, otherwise a fatal result will follow. The old plan, so prevalent in cold regions, of thawing out a frozen member of the body by rubbing with snow, before coming into a warm room, is based on scientific principles. Death follows at once if all the water in the body be crystallized. Complete congelation of the water of the body tissues signifies complete drying, separation of all the soluble and loosely chemically united gases, as well as crystallization of the protoplasm, as well as its chemical and physical characters, is necessarily destroyed. Death follows as the result of this separation of the living substance and not as a consequence of great reduction of temperature. Animals whose tissues are rich in water may be frozen to stony hardness, but, as shown by microscopic and microscopic examination, a sluggish, movable fluid may be seen coursing among the ice needles. Too long a time must not follow freezing before the efforts to restore life commence.—Medical and Surgical Reporter.

The wheat product of Hungary is 119,000,000 bushels.

GIVING OUT THE POTATOES.

An Old Soldier's Reminiscences of an Event in Army Life.

"Sometimes," said the old soldier, "we got considerable many potatoes, and then again we wouldn't have any at all for weeks; very likely nothing but hard bread and coffee and pork, and maybe corned beef, and perhaps beans; but whether we got them often or seldom, potatoes were always more or less of a luxury."

"When potatoes were issued by the commissary, when we came to draw our rations, would of course get a certain quantity, proportioned to the number of men we had on duty in the company. If we had forty men the potatoes we got, when we came to count them out, might number sixty. If there were sixty potatoes for forty men obviously some of them would have to be cut in two, or else they would have to be given out two to some men and one to others, and that is what was done; a man got two small potatoes or one big one. For myself I preferred two small ones; but of course I took whatever was given to me, and said nothing; so as not to risk everything in one package. I have known a big handsome potato that a man had carried gravely to his tent, filled with delightful anticipations as he went along, to turn out bad indeed."

"There was no greater test of a cook's management than the way he gave out potatoes, and the man who could do this to the satisfaction of everybody was a good deal of a man. It is impossible to give everybody exactly the same quantity, but an effort to get as near to this as possible, a spirit of fairness, was recognized instantly, and nobody expected more. The potato he got might not be so big by a quarter as the one he saw put on the plate of the man ahead of him, but he said nothing; somebody had got to have the other potato, and it might just as like have come to him."

"But something more than fairness was required to give out the potatoes successfully; a man had got to keep the run of what he had given out and the number of men supplied, and have some idea of the number of potatoes left and the number of men to come. He could give himself some margin by issuing the big potatoes first; on a pinch, along at the end, he could give out three or four men a single one of the biggest of the smallest potatoes, instead of two. But he must know whether there were any men who had not come yet and whether they were likely to turn up or not, and he must keep the run of all these things without stopping to think, as he forked up the potatoes from the camp kettle and put them on the plates held out to him by the men as they passed. And generally he came out just right. More than once I have known him to put the last potato on the last man's plate."

"But he did not always bring things out with that nicety. I have known as many as three men on the end of the line to be left without any potatoes. All gone. Well, now, there was a situation. No potatoes issued for a month before, and none likely to be issued for a month again. Here they were, all the other men in the camp eating potatoes at that minute and none for them. You can't very well describe how they felt; but they never said a word. They looked at the cook and the cook looked at them. It was a miscalculation and that was all there was to it. The cook had given out his own potatoes and had none for himself; and the three men walked down the company street, looking neither to the right nor to the left, and to their tents; and ate hard bread on a day when all around the camp was filled with luxury."—New York Sun.

PENSION OFFICE PLAYS DETECTIVE.

Reuniting Families as a Side Issue in Its Business.

The Pension Office, besides examining into pension claims and passing on them, does an enormous amount of other business in the way of uniting and re-uniting families. We find husbands and wives, wives for husbands, parents for children and children for parents. Only recently a case came under my observation which illustrates my meaning, and 'tis a sample of a number of others. An application was received from a lady who applied for a widow's pension. She gave the name of her husband, his service, company and regiment. In looking into the claim it was found that the husband was alive and drawing a pension through the pension agency at Chicago. The woman, who resides in Massachusetts, was so informed.

Immediately came a reply from her asking the address of the man, which was furnished. A correspondence ensued between them, and when they satisfied themselves that they were on the right track they arranged a meeting. The man thought that "his wife had died, and at the close of the war entered the regular army and went West. The woman, not hearing from the man, became convinced that he had been killed or had died. She was officially informed that he had died in a hospital and supposed it was a fact. In the meantime she had married again. Her second husband died and had been dead over ten years when she applied for a pension.

Another case I call to mind is that of a soldier who originally lived at Niagara Falls. He went in the army and served under Sherman. At the close of the war he settled in New Orleans. He had positive information that his wife had died, but he never was able to get any information as to what had become of his three children, except that they had been sent to an orphan asylum. He did not know in what state the orphan asylum was located. Neither did the children know whether their father was dead or alive, though from what they had been able to pick up in the way of information from time to time they had concluded he had passed to the other side.

It happened that the daughter of the soldier not only grew up to be a beautiful woman, but had married a wealthy man. She wrote the War Department to learn of the whereabouts of her father's grave, but there was no record of it. She then wrote to the pension office for the address of a man she had heard served with her father and who

at one time lived at Niagara Falls. The ending of it all was that the children found the father and the father found his children. There are hundreds of such cases, though, of course, the number of them is becoming smaller as time passes.—Washington Star.

THE THIRD INAUGURATION.

All of the Interest Was for the Departing Idol Washington.

In the Century Mr. Joseph B. Bishop contributes an article on "Inauguration Scenes and Incidents." After speaking of the popular idolatry of Washington, Mr. Bishop says:

The chief sufferer from this condition of affairs was John Adams when the time came to inaugurate him as Washington's successor. He is the only President we have had, with the possible exception of Mr. Van Buren, who can be said to have played a secondary part at his own inauguration. The people had no eye for him; they saw only the stately figure of Washington passing forever from the scene. The ceremonies were held in Independence Hall, Philadelphia, in the House of Representatives. Washington drove to the hall in his coach and four, and was lustily cheered both outside and inside the building. He passed quickly to his seat, as if he were to stop the applause. Adams entered a few minutes later, dressed in a light drab suit, and bowed slowly down the aisle, bowing in response to the respectful applause which greeted him. He took the oath, and then delivered his inaugural address. He described the scene subsequently as a solemn one indeed, made more affecting by the presence of Washington, whose countenance was as serene and unclouded as the day. There was a flood of tears, which he sought in various ways to explain, though no explanation was necessary. There was, he said, more weeping than there had ever been at the representation of a tragedy; but whether it was from grief or joy, whether from the loss of their beloved President or from the accession of an unbeloved one, or some other cause, he could not say. He suspected that the novelty of the sun setting full-orbed, and another rising, though less splendid, may have had something to do with it. For several days after the exercises he was buffeted by the tendency to weep. Everybody was weeping, and he was forced to believe that it was all for the loss of their beloved. Two or three had ventured to whisper in his ear that his address had made a favorable impression, but no other evidence of interest in him had reached him. One thing he knew, and that was that he was a being of too much sensibility to act any part well in such an exhibition.

If the tears at the inaugural exercises made Mr. Adams unhappy, what followed must have added greatly to his sufferings. When, at the close, Washington moved toward the door, there was a precipitate rush from the gallery and corridors for the street, and he found a great throng awaiting him as he emerged from the door. They cheered him, and he waved his hat to them, his countenance radiant with benignity, his gray hair streaming to the wind. He walked to his house, followed by the crowd, and on reaching it turned about for a final greeting. His countenance assumed a grave and almost melancholy expression, his eyes were bathed in tears, and only by gestures could he indicate his thanks and convey his farewell blessing.

Queer Love Making.

There is a bird in South America that makes love with its feet. It is a handsome creature, but walks clumsily, and the only sound it can utter is a hoarse cluck. It dances, however, in a way that wins admiration from the females of its species, though its antics only serve as an incentive to laughter to human beings who see them. This bird, known as the cock of the rock, lives in the northern mountainous portion of South America. It is about the size of a large chicken. The entire bird, body, wings and tail, is blood-red in color, with the exception of the tail feathers, which have a narrow band of brown across them near the ends, which are tipped with buff. On the head is a crest of feathers like a great red ball, which contracts or expands at the pleasure of its owner.

When the mating season comes, seven to ten males seek some secluded spot, where there is a level patch of ground, and clear it of any sticks, stones or leaves, stamping down the dirt until it is hard and level.

Then they call the females, who stand at the edge of this novel arena. One at a time the males then perform a most curious dance. Each dancer will first strut up and down a few times, and then, to the apparent delight of the rest, commence to caper around in an extremely ludicrous manner, spreading its tall and wings, puffing up its crest, bowing to the others, and at the same time keeping up a hopping gait until he is exhausted.

When all the males have danced, each female will choose a mate, and the happy pairs depart to begin house-keeping.

The Boy's Wish.

"Pastor Tom Spurgeon of the Metropolitan Tabernacle," writes a correspondent of the London News, "took his little son to witness the festivities at Spurgeon's Orphanage. No doubt Master Spurgeon has a very happy home, but when he saw the array of toys, and the general jollity in the institution which his grandfather founded, he looked up in his father's face and made the unflinching remark:

"Oh, don't I wish I was an orphan!"

Two Barrels of Flour.

A Barton (Vt.) wife made the following from a barrel of flour: One hundred and fifty pies (mince, apple, custard, etc.), 5 chicken pies, 8 apple dumplings, 11 jelly rolls, 18 cakes, 21 dozen ginger snaps, 67 dozen doughnuts, 20 dozen cookies; and this from another barrel of flour: Eighty-six loaves of bread, 634 rolls and biscuits, 24 finger rolls, 20 pies, 7 dozen cookies, 64 dozen popovers, 25 dozen griddle cakes and 6 dozen flour gems.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

Three members of the Legislature of Maine have died since the election, and before the session was half done, a loss never equaled there before.

One of the results of the Indian plague has been to flood the London market with pearls. The native dealers in the marts of Bombay have been in such haste to quit the stricken city that they have eagerly disposed of their wares at far below the customary market value.

The State of Arkansas claims to be first in the South in the production of small fruits and apples, first in the Union in quantity of untimbered land, second in the Union in coal, and second in the number of acres required to produce a standard bale of cotton, Louisiana being first, but only slightly in the lead.

A little bit of municipal reform is apparently needed in Chicago. The Chicago Evening Post remarks: "When Washington Hesling, at the banquet of the Merchants' Club, said that Chicago was 'the dirtiest large city in the world except Constantinople,' the truth was so palpable to those present that they were filled with pity and disgust—over Constantinople. And when he said that Chicago's 'assessment is the most outrageous of any city in the world,' there was not a man around the table to take issue with the statement, because every man there knew that it was notoriously, scandalously, discredibly true."

"Who shall persuade coming ages," asks a writer in the Chicago Times-Herald, "that the busiest city in the world harbors women who pursue whist as the chief duty of life; who screw up their household finances to the tightest possible point in order to pay an expert \$3 an hour for instruction in its sacred code; who meet over card tables at 9 o'clock in the morning, hurry up their marketing and rush up their children in order to attend whist luncheons at 1, come home again with vexed and wearied brains to sit silent at dinner, absorbed in regrets for leads unreturned and signals unanswered, and wind up the unregenerate day by lingering over a whist table until midnight?"

The extent to which the temperance agitation has prevailed in railroad service is shown by the comments of railroad managers on a bill in the Minnesota Legislature. The bill, if enacted, would render a railroad company liable to a fine if it did not discharge an employee in the train department who was known to have been intoxicated. The only objection offered to the bill by the railroad officers was that it was superfluous. The Milwaukee & St. Paul Railroad has a rule which is more stringent than the proposed law. It reads: "The use of intoxicating drinks has proved a most fruitful source of trouble to railways as well as to individuals. The company will exercise the most rigid scrutiny in reference to the habits of employees in this respect, and any employee who has been dismissed on this account will not be re-employed. Drinking when on duty or frequenting saloons will not be tolerated, and preference will be given to those who do not drink at all."

Mr. Prater, of St. Louis, who has studied the cornstalk scientifically, thinks that within a few years the farmers of this country will be receiving from \$15 to \$25 per acre for their cornstalks. Mills will be established in the South and other parts of the country, he says, and pretty nearly the whole crop of cornstalks—at any rate, that part of the crop which is grown on farms contiguous to railway lines—will be used in the mills. The market for the manufactured products is already made, as the products will be staple articles in constant demand. Of the products that may be evolved from the matured cornstalk—the stalk which has borne its grain—Mr. Prater enumerates cellulose, celluloid, smokeless gunpowder, lacquer, cattle feed, roofing material, and a material that will answer every purpose of paper mache. Green stalks, he says, are rich in glucose, and will yield "a better quality and a finer sugar—with less expense than can be made from the cane of Louisiana."

The Louisiana tale of the Cow Island hen which hatched out a brood of young alligators and nursed them with a mother's care finds its parallel in the exploit of a North Carolina fowl which has brought triumphantly forth from her nest twelve lively young terrapins, which look up to her with filial respect and tenderness. It is a new demonstration of the composure of that useful domestic bird, and the breadth of its maternal sympathies, that it takes up its family duties without the smallest token of surprise, and leads the brood about as tranquilly as if it consisted of peeping young Dorkings or buff Cochins. They will, of course, part company as soon as the young reptiles gain experience and access to water, but they will carry with them the privilege of pointing with peculiar pride to at least one branch of their ancestry. When they reach the goal appointed to all conscientious terrapin, that is, the stewing pan, a hint of chickens may hover about it, mingling with their own fragrances commemorative of the enterprising North Carolina hen which started them on their career.

Queen Victoria, born in 1819, is by no means the oldest of living monarchs or potentates. The King of Denmark, Christian IX., is one year older; there are three German sovereigns older than Queen Victoria, and Pope Leo XIII. was 9 years old when Queen Victoria was born. But in respect of the duration of her reign, Queen Victoria is the oldest living of sovereigns, for she ascended the throne of Great Britain in 1837, and on June 20 next will complete the sixtieth year of reign. The next oldest of the sovereigns of the world is Franz Joseph of Austria-Hungary who ascended the throne in Vienna in 1848. "Sixty years' reign over a monarch is an unusual thing, even in England where revolutions have been rare and where the present royal family is of great longevity. George I. reigned twelve years; George II., thirty-three years; George III., fifty-nine years and three months; George IV., twenty years; William IV., seven years; Edward III., reigned fifty years; Henry VIII., thirty-eight years; Mary, Ave years; and Elizabeth, forty-four years.

In honor of the Queen's sixty years' reign many patriotic Englishmen are already preparing celebrations and festivities designed to show the increase of England's influence and her progress in commerce and the mechanical arts since 1837.

A point brought out in a recent report by Commissioner Carroll D. Wright, of the Department of Labor, bearing on the sex and age of employees in the industries of the country, is that the proportion of children to the whole number of people employed is largely decreasing. "Children" in these statistical reports are those under fourteen years of age, and the decrease in the number at work is supposed to be due to the more stringent legislation in many of the states regarding child labor and school attendance. A comparison with the latest census report shows an increase of 63 per cent. in the number of male employees of eighteen years and over, and a decrease of 80.5 in the number under eighteen years, while female employees under eighteen have increased 68 per cent. Out of 780 cases examined, where men and women work together at the same occupation and with equal degrees of efficiency, men receive greater pay, in 595 cases, or 76 per cent., and women receive greater pay in 129, or 16 1/2 per cent., while in only 55 cases, or 16 1/2 per cent., did the two sexes receive the same pay for the same work. The men receive 50 per cent. more pay than the women in the 595 cases in which they get greater pay, but the women receive but a little over 10 per cent. more pay in the 129 cases in which they get higher wages.

It will not be many years, remarks the Atlantic Constitution, before the commerce of the globe is exclusively carried on by steam. Each year boilers are substituted for sails and improved methods of navigation take the place of the old ones. For example, in 1896, the world's said boat tonnage was reduced \$284,000 tons below the year preceding, while its steamboat tonnage was increased 1,106,000 tons. Of the total increase in ship building for the year only 293,421 tons of steam, 108,710 tons of sailing craft, were built outside of England. In this connection it is gratifying to note that much of the year's activity in the line of ship-building was confined to the United States. On the great lakes especially the number of steamboats is rapidly increasing. Only a few years back these inland seas were covered with sailing boats and such a thing as a steamer plowing their depths was a rare and novel spectacle. At the present time, however, sail boats on the great lakes have become as odd as steamers were a few years ago. In the disappearance of the sailor there is something intensely pathetic. So much of romance and adventure in times past have clustered about this knight-errant of the deep that progress seems inconceivable, if not cruel, in rejecting him from the wide theatre of his activities. Except in the literature of a by-gone age the sailor boy will soon be without a habitation.

Acting on the advice of several high officials who have known the delights of hunting big game in Africa and who, with reason, apprehended the speedy extermination of the larger animals if the reckless slaughter of recent years should not be forbidden, the English government has determined to set apart the coast region of Somaliland as a sort of "elephant sanctuary." Hereafter sportsmen will not be allowed to intrude; its denizens will get to live in peace and safety, and that any infraction of the regulation will be severely punished. The reserve extends from Sheikh Pass, on the east, to the Abyssinian frontier on the west, with, roughly speaking, the edge of the Haud for its northern boundary, and it has an area, approximately, of 200 miles by 50. The herds of elephants which remain in this reserve are at present, however, confined to the much smaller area, about forty miles square, of the Gadabursi Mountains. The weak point of the arrangement is, it is said, that there are no means of enforcing the ordinance as against the natives. Active steps in the same direction have been taken by the German authorities in German East Africa. An edict signed by Gov. Wissmann establishes two important sanctuaries, and others are in contemplation. In addition to this, elephants are required for hunters of elephants, a higher scale being exacted from Europeans than from natives. This latter regulation has been for some time in force, and the native hunters willingly pay for these licenses, being well aware that the preservation of the animals is as important to them as to the whites.

When they cry wolf in the Government of Saratoff, Russia, it means something. During the last two years the wolves there have devoured, according to the official returns, 11,000 horses, 10,000 horned cattle, 33,000 sheep, 5,000 swine, 1,000 dogs and 13,000 fowl. They have also during the same period attacked 68 persons, devouring two on the spot, and inflicting fatal wounds on twelve others. In France it is estimated that 500,000 of these animals exist, and the damage inflicted by them is set down at about 50,000,000 francs annually. A regular body of men, numbering over 1,000, called the Louveterie, is maintained to keep down wild beasts, and the force has a certain efficiency, but is unequal to keeping the country clear of them. From time to time high bounties for wolf scalps have been paid, as much as 200 francs in the case of a known man-eater, dreading there as the man-eating tiger is in the Hindoo villages; but the animal is never extirpated. In some years his ravage is greater and in others less, but he is always in evidence. In this country he has been pretty well put down in the inhabited parts. A few days ago a prodigious wolf-drive was set on foot in Atchison County, Kan., five square miles being covered and 700 persons participating. They rounded up 200 jack-rabbits, but not a single wolf. Considering his fierce and predatory character abroad, and his resistance to all efforts to destroy him, the American animal must be set down as rather a meritorious creature, easily amenable to extinction and not so desperately destructive, even where it continues to maintain a foothold.

Sudden changes make a big difference in the egg records.



Skating to some is clinting. And sometimes quite elevating. When you strike a snag imbedded in the ice; All at once your left foot fails you, And its hard to tell what ails you, Still you wonder how it happened quite so nice.

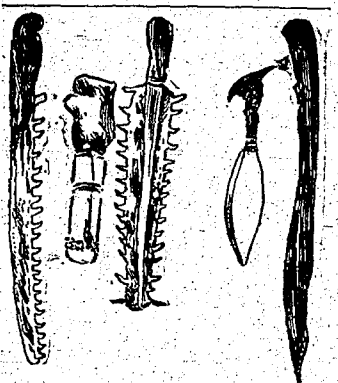
To go floating like a feather, O'er smooth surface when the weather Is frigid enough to freeze a hitching post; Makes rare sport that suits full many, But for me I don't want any And will give my share to those who like to boast.

It is nice to be a skater, But to cut the skater Is not near so grand by half as figure eights. And to sit down unexpected, In a manner unaffected, Is a trick quite easy done with any skates.

SKILLFUL MALAY TRIBE.

Bone and Steel Swords Used Against Spain in Philippine Islands.

Among the tribes of native Philippine Islanders now in revolt against Spanish sovereignty, are the Visayas, a Malay people, showing traces of Japanese and Chinese admixture. They are



BONE SWORDS.

Industrious agriculturists, laying out their fields on the sides of the mountains with great skill and irrigating them with artificial canals. In addition, they excel in iron working, and their arms are exquisite specimens of metal work. Their chief weapon is the kris or kres, peculiar to the Malays. This, a kind of dagger or short sword, their ornament with carved handles, while the blade is of exquisitely graceful design.

They still retain some of the primitive weapons of ancient savagery, among which the most formidable is a sword wrought from the blade of a swordfish. The base is cut smooth for a handle, while the blades have the sharp natural teeth of the natural



STEEL SWORDS.

weapon. No more cruel or formidable instrument has ever been devised by man.

FIREFLY LANTERNS.

Twinkling Fire Illuminates Attractive Bicycle Paths.

Genius has given fashionable folks a new plaything with which to amuse themselves. It is in literal obedience to the biblical injunction regarding a lamp unto the feet, for that is exactly where the new light is to be worn. It consists of a tiny lantern with sides of very stout glass, mounted upon a stirrup which straddles the foot of the user, a tongue resting on the toe of the



THE FOOT LAMP.

foot, and acting as a part of the support. There are several means of furnishing light for this curious lamp. Electricity and oil are the most common. The former is likely to be the most popular method from the fact that there is no danger of grease leaking out upon the shoe. A tiny storage battery has been constructed to be used in furnishing the light. It is ordinarily carried in the pocket, and a flexible wire, insulated and covered with chamois skin, passes from the battery and through the pocket down to the lamp into the foot. In this way a bright light is secured, the little battery furnishing sufficient electricity for a walk of half a dozen hours.

The half-dollar is 1 2-10ths of an inch in diameter.